Scott Spearly – Complete Lyrics by Album

*129 songs transcribed and formatted by MUSIXMATCH for sync with Spotify, Apple Music, YouTube Music, Amazon Music, Tidal and other streaming platforms.

*This document is NOT a complete list of lyrics for all of Scott Spearly's music. It does not include unreleased items from early demos like the *Driving With My Knee* box set, or lyrics from other bootleg recordings.

All songs copyrighted by Scott Spearly.

Table of Contents	**Page**
Rabbit Hole (2026)	**1**
The Old Punks (2025)	**12**
Satisfy Myself (2023)	**27**
Animal Control (2021)	**36**
My Car Wo'nt Go (2020)	**45**
Walkin' Dog (2019)	**54**
Pull the Plug (2017)	**64**
You're a Cancer (2015)	**77**
Far From the Herd (2014)	**94**
Low-country Radio (2014)	**106**

ALBUM: RABBIT HOLE (2026)

1. Rabbit Hole
2. 10 Shades of Brown
3. Spring Walk
4. Share Your Money
5. Ask for Explanations
6. Friend or Foe
7. The Eager Newlyweds
8. I, You, & We
9. Cat Daddy
10. Little Levi
11. Ghosts Taunting
12. Clear Out

Rabbit Hole

We're going down that rabbit hole
I hope you know the way
The walls are dark and closing in
We've lost the light of day

We're going down that rabbit hole
We're pushing underground
I can't even swing my gun
No room to turn around

We're going down that rabbit hole
With nothing new to find
Distorted shapes, barely shadows
Logic bends with time

We're going down that rabbit hole
The old rules don't apply
Every tunnel a cold dead end
I hear spooks in my mind

We're going down that rabbit hole
And never coming out
We're going down that rabbit hole
And never coming out
We're going down that rabbit hole
And never coming out
We're going down that rabbit hole
And never coming out

10 Shades of Brown

Well, I took a wrong turn off the highway
With no easy way to get back on
Stuck in the left lane and going nowhere
I made my mind up to cut through town
The light changed, I put my foot on the gas
The car in front of me was low and slow
Young Chicanos cruising the streets
Bouncing up and down to the Latin sound

And then I passed through the intersection
I was a white boy on the wrong end of town
I turned my head in any direction
On every corner ten shades of brown

The cholos peeled off into the night
I kept driving and looking for signs
Went past the bail bonds and the pawn shops
Over potholes, under dim streetlights
Gangbangers, freewheelers, dope dealers
Selling smack in every vacant lot
I took a right at the Indian restaurant
Back on the highway is all I want

Because I'm lost, no, I don't know the way
I'm just taking it block by block
I'm on the verge of a personal meltdown
Everywhere I look I see ten shades of brown

I needed gas and a pack of smokes
And I could ask someone which way to go
I pulled my car into a little strip mall
And then I parked it at a broken curb
I took some time to gather my senses
The storefront had a neon sign
But when I went in to ask for help
I heard them speak in every tongue but mine

Can you help me?
No, no, I'm Pakistani
Can you help me?
No, no, I am Yemeni
Can you help me?
No, no, I am Nepalese
Am I the only fool around who's not ten shades of brown?

In came a woman with a silk hijab
Her friendly face was all I could see
She had a child hanging on her arm
He looked to me about ten years old
I told the mother that I was lost
I took a wrong turn off the highway
She shook her head and looked at her son
The boy spoke to me plain as day

Yeah, he told me
Just go back the way you came
He rolled his eyes
Just go back the way you came
And then he laughed
Just go back the way you came
Go back to where you found
The first ten shades of brown

Spring Walk

Come with me and take a walk
We'll find joy in every step
The sun is shining, the birds they talk
Hold my hand and see what's next
Flowers dance in the gentle breeze
Honeysuckle is sweet in the air
Limbs sway on the willow trees
A splendid spring is everywhere

And with you all my days are bright
And the dark of night will pass on through
When the stars give way to morning light
I'll be glad to take another walk with you
Come with me and take a walk

You won't forget this wonderful day
With all the beauty you'll ever want
Even when it looks like rain
Every storm comes to an end
As colors bend across the sky
A stroll with you walking hand in hand
Yeah, that's a day made for you and I

'Cause with you all my days are bright
And the dark of night will pass on through
When the stars give way to morning light
I'll be glad to take another walk with you

Share Your Money

The little neighbor girl sittin' on the front step
Sellin' lemonade a dollar and fifty cents
She said, "Mister, how'd you like an ice cold drink?"
I'm just shakin' off another late Friday night
I'm still wakin' up, my body ain't feelin' right
I just want a cigarette and a place to think

A pink polka dot piggy bank she wants to fill
But all I have is a crumpled up dollar bill
I told her, "Not today, hey hey hey hey, hey"
She said, "Mister, let me tell you what
I can tell you're in a rut
Let me sell you half a cup
I don't have to top it up
And that should make it oh so easy to share your money"

I went back inside to rouse the old lady
She was sleepin' in and I just thought maybe
She could open up her purse for a sweet lemonade
Well now up and down she cursed me
Mad as hell, it's plain to see
She's always out workin' late
Scrapin' all the dirty plates
While I screw around town
Spendin' every cent that I own

Then she started packin' up
She had enough of me
She said she found a nice guy and he likes to please
And finally I'm gonna follow up on his advice
Yeah, you're never gonna have the cash
It's time for me to leave your ass
He can bring the bacon home
And you'll be livin' all alone
And that should make it oh so easy to share your money

I tried to figure out what I keep doin' wrong
So I took a drive, no I wasn't gone too long
But I mixed a little whiskey in my lemonade
And then the cop pulled me over quick
I said he was a dirty prick
I couldn't walk a straight line
He hit me with a hefty fine
And he said, "That should make it oh so easy to share your money"

I don't know why everybody's always
Raggin' on me for not sharing my money
I spend it all over town, that's why I don't have any
But let this be a lesson
You better share your money

Ask for Explanations

There's no point in seeking easy answers
Why let your brain be so lazy?
You can't explain things like love, God, and war
Or what it means to be crazy

Yeah, you know it's so hard to explain
Oh yeah, it's so hard to explain

Even things that aren't an abstraction
Like marriage or platypus
A woman's uterus is misunderstood
But don't go asking me how it works

Yeah, it's so hard to explain
I'm telling you, it's hard to explain
You know I'm serious, it's hard to explain
I can't break it down 'cause it's so hard to explain

You might ask what it means to be human
Or the reasons for physics and art
You can ask about justice and freedom
But just start talking, that's when things get hard

Yeah, it's so hard to explain
Just try it, yeah, it's so hard to explain
It's so difficult and hard to explain
I can't find the words 'cause it's so damn hard to explain

Friend or Foe

Look on the far horizon
Something's coming now
Might be a ship or army
I can't quite make it out
Could be our death or savior
The sun is setting low
Shadows shifting steady
Might be a friend or foe

Will it bring hell or fury?
Should we hide and wait?
Is it the true Messiah?

What wonder do we face?
Is it a new beginning?
Creation coming near?
A black apocalypse?
A fundamental fear?

Can't see the shapes or colors
Or banner flying high
A marching force of thunder
Under darkened skies
Will it bring good or evil?
It's too soon to know
This rolling Trojan horse
Might be a friend or foe

When they come to the gates
Try not to tremble
Wait for the revelation
Don't let them bend your will
It could be seven churches
Sending seven seals
Or four deadly horsemen
Red, black, white and pale

But if it's radiance
A new golden age
Then we should ride the future
Beside the winds of change
We'll keep our focus clear
'Cause it's too soon to know
These distant footsteps
Might be a friend or foe

The Eager Newlyweds

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell
By the way she runs her hands
All over me
And I just drift
She's my river of happiness
A steady flow
Yeah I'm her boat
She wants to float me out to sea
Where we will marry
And we can be
Forever sailing

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

Just by the way she smiles at me
And how she laughs
At my dumb jokes
She says I bring her happiness
But I don't know
'Cause I'm afraid
Because you know I screw things up all the time
But that's okay
She said today
She'll always stand by me

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell
By the sweet things she does for me
Yeah when I work
She packs my lunch
She fills it up with happiness
And she can't wait
To get me home
She likes me a little dirty
And I do too
That's how it goes
Yeah we're so lucky

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

You see that girl
We are in love
And you can tell

I, You, & We

I am the valley wide
An airy countryside
And I can be
The mountains and the tall trees
I am a far off land
The blowing desert sand
And I can be
The waves of all seven seas

Like a big fish swimming through the ocean
Or a tiny feather floating in the summer breeze
I'm in a state of chronic locomotion
Moving easy, yeah
Flying high and carefree

Ooh, it just feels so good now
Moving in my own way
Flying high and carefree
Moving in my own way
I'm moving in my own way

You're the queen bee sitting on a honey throne
A patient spider spinning on the web alone
And you can wait, you can wait
You can wait, you can wait
You can wait
'Cause you know how to kill 'em slow

And you're a butterfly on a flower low
And then you flutter high
You've been here before
When you were something else
And you're so graceful
When you open up your pretty wings and fly

Ooh, yeah, you feel so good now
Moving in your own way
Flying high and carefree
Moving in your own way
You're moving in your own way

We are the bright sun
The night's silver moon
And we can be
The stars in the galaxy
Yeah, we will know soon
When we do collide
It was worth the wait
To make the earth shake

We're gonna break it down and shake it right down now
We're gonna break it down and shake it right down now
You and me, we are we, we are we
We are moving in our own way
Moving in our own way

Ooh, it just feels so good now
Moving in our own way
Moving in our own way
Shake it right down now
We're moving in our own way

Cat Daddy

I got a brother lives in the country
He brought my nephew to town
He ain't never seen no big city
He wanted me to show the boy around
He's a young man and he's handsome
Yeah, he just turned 21
I told him get your coat and follow me son
From my apartment stairs we're goin' down
He said uncle where we goin'
I said to the corner and you'll see
There's some pretty girls down on the street that you wanna meet
They like to call me Cat Daddy

Cat Daddy, Cat Daddy

Yeah we said hello to the girls on the street and they just smiled
And then we walked down the block
There's a Chinese woman at the liquor store
She locks the door up at 10 o'clock
But in the back room she runs a card game
A little speakeasy you'll see
Yeah that little Chinese woman she's a widow
And for a long time she's been sweet on me
It's time to mix it up with some women
We'll shoot some whiskey and dice
These girls 'round here they like country boys
And they sure will treat you right
'Cause I'm the Cat Daddy

Cat Daddy, Cat Daddy

And when he looked around the room my nephew questioned me
He asked why do you come here and spend all this money
And I told him there's only one answer to that
And you need to know what it's all about
The ladies

Well the hour was gettin' late and I looked across the club
And my nephew he had a girl on his left arm
And another in his right ear and they were whispering
And then the boy came to me yeah he walked up to the bar
And he said uncle how's an old dude like you
Know this Chinese widow and all these fine friendly girls
And I said hey that's my business
You just be sure when you go back home
To tell all those folks in the country
What you saw what you learned what you know
That I am the Cat Daddy

Cat Daddy, Cat Daddy

Little Levi

Here comes little Levi
You know he cannot wait
He's got a smile on his little freckled face
That little ginger boy
He thinks he's got it made
Down by the creek
He's got a hammock in the shade

Yeah little Levi
He's got a fishing pole
With muddy little feet
He threw a line down in the hole
He pulled the fishing line tight as a wire
But all he caught was a little rubber tire

Little Levi
Little Levi
He's always on the move
Where's he going now?
Little Levi
Little Levi
He's always up to something
That little ginger boy
Little Levi
Little Levi

Here comes little Levi
He took a little hike
Now watch him jump on top
That little motorbike
He's ripping through the yard
The mud and dirt it flies
The little neighbor girl
Thinks he's sweet as apple pie

Yeah little Levi
Since before the second grade
Pulls her ponytails
He likes her bows and braids
And twenty years from now
Those two will marry maybe
And everybody knows
They'll make a little Levi baby

Ghosts Taunting

I see ghosts in the middle of the night
They were my friends before they died
More than a shadow or a shrieking cry
They've come to haunt me and I don't know why
They want to take me right out of my dreams
Sometimes I wake up, panic and scream
Their presence lingers, their figments I see
Roaming in my house forever taunting me

They keep on taunting, they keep haunting me
They keep on taunting, they keep haunting me
I wish the dead would finally leave me be
But they keep on haunting me, they keep haunting me

Look in the mirror, they stand close behind
And at the windows they rattle the blinds
I hear old hinges creak on the attic door
At 2 AM they start walking the floor
They move in pairs and swirl around in threes
They're turning knobs and rattling keys
These night terrors drop me to my knees
Roaming in my house forever taunting me

They keep on taunting, they keep haunting me
They keep on taunting, they keep haunting me
I wish the dead would finally leave me be
But they keep on haunting me, they keep haunting me

Keep haunting me
Keep haunting me

Clear Out

You want to know when to clear out your mind
Start in the winter and stare at the fire
Throw on some wood and focus on the flame
Burn up your troubles and send 'em sky high

You want to know when to clear out your mind
Listen in the spring for the falling rain
The buds and the leaves on the trees unfold
There goes your heartache, there goes your pain

You got to clear out your mind
You got to clear out your mind
You gotta let it all go

You want to know when to clear out your mind
In the summer sun just feel the breeze blow
Girls walk the beach in string bikinis
The boys catch fish and let them all go

You want to know when to clear out your mind
When the autumn leaves fall do what you can
To rake all your problems into a pile
Then sit on your porch and wait for the wind

You got to clear out your mind
You got to clear out your mind
You gotta let it all go

ALBUM: The Old Punks (2025) – co-written and performed with Dave Sims

1. You Can't Have It
2. A.I. for Dummies
3. Eatin' Gummies
4. Dollar Store Mama
5. Blind Barbie
6. Stop the Killing
7. Mexican Martin
8. Buddha for a Buck
9. Letter to Raquel Welch
10. Tickle Time
11. Lipstick Lesbians
12. Miss Butterscotch
13. Super Black
14. Hey Bear!

<u>You Can't Have It</u>

You got a little child and you can't tell her no
Now she wants everything (You can't have it)
She's pulling at your shirt to show her candy ring
She wants attention now (You can't have it)
She likes to interrupt, she wants all eyes on me
Her little dolly's got a boo-boo on her knee (You can't have it)
Wait 'til she's seventeen with daddy's bank card
She's gonna need a new Mercedes (You can't have it)
You can't have it, You can't have it
You can't have it, You can't have it

You got a greedy dog always in the kitchen
He doesn't care if you've got broccoli quiche (You can't have it)
He has to have it all and lick the pots and pans
He wants more, more and more and more (You can't have it)

You can't have it, You can't have it
You can't have it, You can't have it

You wanna buy a home at lower interest rates
But you don't wanna wait (You can't have it)
You want a higher wage but only work remote
You want a shiny truck for seventy grand (You can't have it)
You want a cooler planet and cheaper gasoline
You want it all with less global warming (You can't have it)
You'd like to swap your dick for a sweet pair of tits
You want to change the sex
That you were born with (You can't have it)

You can't have it, You can't have it
You can't have it
What do you mean?
You can't have it

A.I. For Dummies

A.I., A.I., A.I., A.I
A.I., A.I., A.I., A.I
A.I.'s coming for you
Watson, Siri, and Alexa too
You won't have to Google, you won't have to read
Just generate your thoughts from ChatGPT
It might cure cancer, it might cure pain
But A.I.'s gonna self-program your brain

Elon Musk, Elon Musk
How'd he get so smart, that Elon Musk?
Elon Musk, Elon Musk
Elon Musk might be the death of us
Yeah, Henry Kissinger tried to warn us about this in 2021
Two years before his death, the man was almost a hundred
And he knew this artificial intelligence was gonna be a problem
And now what do we have?
Machine learning, hyperparameter tuning

Sentiment analysis, dimensionality reduction
Support vectors for Christ's sakes
Loss functions, objective functions
Bias and validation, a confusion matrix
Entropy and imputation, autonomous systems
Generative adversarial networks, catastrophic forgetting
Evil twin algorithms and data poaching

I tell you this is how they rob you blind, the data poaching
A.I.'s coming for you

And there's not a fucking thing that you can do
You won't have to Google, you won't have to read
Just generate your thoughts from ChatGPT
It might cure cancer, it might cure pain
But A.I.'s gonna self-program your brain

Elon Musk, Elon Musk
He's all white and pasty, that Elon Musk
Elon Musk, Elon Musk
Elon Musk might be the death of us

Peril, perilous
Promise, promising
Peril, peril
Look at its pace
It's fast, It's fast
All this peril, all this promise
It's fast, it's so fast

Eatin' Gummies

A pretty girl asked me
Just what I'm doing
She wants to know
Why I'm cheesin'
I'm eating gummies
That's what I say
And I think I better find a place to lay
Yeah I think I better find a place to lay

I'm laying in the grass
Clouds go by
I'm feeling sunny
High as the sky
I move my legs
To get them going
But I swear up there I see my body is floating
Yeah I swear up there that's me, my body is floating

Must have something to do with these
Things we got there at the dispensary
Little things that we used to chew on as children
They were soft and tasty and oftentimes with fruit flavors
Only these are filled with something potent and strange and good

She took me home
She fed my dog
She sat me down

Didn't take long
She touched my head
Yeah it's still there
But I swear that I'm sinking into my chair
Yeah I swear that I am sinking into this chair

I'm eating gummies
Watching movies
I'm feeling funny
Feeling groovy
I see our shadows
On the TV
And I can't believe this pretty girl's with me
No I can't believe this pretty girl's with me

Must have something to do with my handsome demeanor
That she noticed me there in the parking lot
Or it could have been the big bulging
Bag filled with these packs of gummies
Sealed, signed, delivered to Head Shop
The place where you could get these little fat buttons of fun

You chew 'em up
You chew 'em up and they come into your bloodstream
They come into your bloodstream and next thing you know
Oh a pretty girl is like winking at you
She's taking you home
She's laying down
She's getting all the old movies out and you're watching there
And it's the gummies
It's the gummies that get into your brain

Dollar Store Mama

Here comes the dollar store mama
Her tank top's just a little too tight
And her eyes are all bloodshot
From drinking alone last night
Her red hair's all gussied up
With ribbons and glitter and bows
But if her eyes catch yours
Her heartbreak and her sorrow will show

'Cause she's a dollar store mama
With three smeary-faced kids and they're bad
She gave up dreams that she wanted
Traded for three deadbeat dads

At night she stares at the TV
And questions all her choices, even God
But she tucks the kids in their beds

And looks in the mirror and nods
Tomorrow is coming and she still needs one or two things
Say a good man to hold her
One who might even whisper and sing

She's a dollar store mama
With icy pops and Mountain Dew
She's buying diapers and bubbles
Candy necklaces and stick-on tattoos

If only someone could save her
Scoop them all up and take them home
But that's not gonna happen
So often that's just how life goes
Well it's a sad common story
Still she's living better than most

She's a dollar store mama
The world's a hard place and she knows

Yeah another dollar store mama
So she paints up her makeup and goes

Blind Barbie

Ever since the birth of the Barbie doll
At the 1959 New York Toy Fair
She's always been a shape-shifter
She moves through the consciousness
And strikes us on some kind of levels that we transmit
She gets a bad rap, sure
From her appearance in 1965 as an astronaut
1971 As a Malibu Barbie
1985 As a CEO Barbie

You know, but the world changes and everyone is different
She has something to do with empowerment
She has something to do with letting children recognize
She could be anything for anyone
Because there's a blind Barbie
And even if you are blind
You can be beautiful, beautiful, beautiful

Well, here comes a girl bopping down the street
A long white cane tapping at her feet
She's staring right through me, looking way downrange
But something else is more than strange
Tight to her chest she's got a brand new doll
And just like her it can't see at all
But vision doesn't matter to either girl
'Cause up and down the block they dance and twirl

Blind Barbie
Empowering the visually impaired

Blind Barbie
Increasing sensitivity for and about all
Those different kinds of girls and boys

Well, her name's in braille on top of the box
A quick pull tab sets free that fox
A pink satin blouse and a ruffled skirt
Wave her hand, she pretends to flirt
Her pretty face gazes up and out
Her lips have a sweet but childish pout
Mothers of the blind jumped at the news
A Barbie doll for their daughter's blues

Blind Barbie
Increasing sensitivity for everyone in the world

Blind Barbie
Fashionistas changing us all for the better

Yeah, the girl's so happy to find a friend
A doll like her, a blind sexy ten
The neighborhood boys can only sigh
Dropping their jaws when they walk by
Strutting up the block, they're quite a pair
Yeah, turning heads with all that golden hair
Flowing in the wind like wild flames
All the boys shout, "What is her name?"

Blind Barbie
Empowering the visually impaired

Blind Barbie
Increasing sensitivity for and about all
Those different kinds of girls and boys

Yeah, the new blind Barbie will turn a buck
With hopes and dreams and a little luck
She's the real deal, the only one
With beauty and power and girly fun
She might be plastic, she might be vain
But the fashionistas are her new game
If you think you're special or legally blind
She's the only toy that makes it all just fine

Blind Barbie
Fashionistas changing the world for the better
Blind Barbie
Fashionistas empowering everyone
She's just a doll

Stop the Killing

Nobody's laughing
Nobody's singing
Nobody's calling out my name
Not anymore

Just another body
Left by the side of the road

Suicide is the leading cause of death
For Native American women aged 15 to 49
And for these people homicide
Is among the top five causes of death

Stop the killing
Stop the killing
Stop the killing
Stop the killing

American Indian and Alaska Native women
Make up a significant portion
Of missing and murdered individuals
Who are they?
Where did they go?
What happens to their spirits
Wandering nameless at night
On the roads, the endless highways?

Sometimes you can see them
Their faces white and ghastly
Their black hair tangled now
And flecked with blood
Mouths open, screaming silently
Something in their eyes demanding
Demanding justice
Where's the justice?

Think of their children left behind
The empty spaces everywhere
The spaces that they left
And think of their men
Wandering forever about
The last instance of their women's lives
Their breaths
Memories of their many nights and days together
Swirling and then freezing
And shattering pellets of beauty
Flying into darkness
Now gone
Gone
Gone forever, gone

Stop the killing
Stop the killing
Stop the killing
Stop the killing

So many, so many names and places
Tina Michelle Brashear from Oklahoma
Ida Beard and Diane Medicine Horse from Montana
Freda Noshishgun
Used to wear her hair real long
And wore those Chuck Taylors
I always saw her by the basketball courts
Sadly beautiful Rhys Pochan with that scar
Ran from her left eye
Across her forehead and down to her left cheek
Stacy Hill from Minnesota
Who always had a joke ready to tell
Shacaiah Harding from Montana
Whose dream was to make it to American Idol
And she came close with that voice
Ashley Loring Heavy Runner
Poor Tyanna Whitehawk
Last seen leaving a basketball game
Under a full moon
Rita Janelle Papakee from Iowa

Beautiful women
Young women
Women with potential

Gone

Judith Fern Garcia
Cara Cox
DeLima Lou Sits Poor
From Pine Ridge

Anna Mae
Anna Mae
Anna Mae

Mexican Martin

There was a Mexican boy and by the time he was three
His father tried to teach him
How to play the mariachi
He was born in Paracho and his name was Martin
All he ever wanted
Was to go to California
From the land of guitars high in the Mexican mountains
There was no other music

You had to play the mariachi
So he ran away from home on down to the ocean
But all he found in Jalisco
Was they really like tequila

Well he drank up all his money and he walked to Sonora
Where C.F. Martin made guitars
And they hated mariachi
He took a job sweeping floors and the very next thing
He stole a brand new six string
It was a Mexican Martin
He crossed the border at night and he hitched to Hollywood
He's gonna make it big
Without that damn mariachi

And there among the gringos Martin mastered tricky chops
Blues, reggae and rock
Without that damn mariachi
And everybody loved his style when they shouted for more
The ground began to rumble
On the coast of California
The earth started to quake and shook the Sunset Strip
But he was playing hot guitar
Because it wasn't mariachi
And then the Roxie crumbled down with the Hollywood Bowl
And before his big finale
He took a shot of tequila

He stood proud and he stood strong as he played his final song
The notes rang true and clear
Without the horns of mariachi
And then a crevice opened up the earth swallowed him clean
There was no way to save
Sexy Mexican Martin
And now south of the border down in old Mexico
He's the legend who knew
To be free of mariachi

Buddha for a Buck

Well I'm a sucker for those thrift stores
I'm always searching for treasures from someone's trash
I like to wander through the many laden aisles
Hoping for a score from my hard-earned cash
I rarely bother with the cheap stuff
So many common, chintzy old things
I always try to wait to feel that particular tingle
Maybe some old hippie chick's macramé rings
Or bark paintings from down in Australia
Where dream time is always just high of noon
Or some hand-carved mask from Ghana and Kenya
And who's this little porcelain fat guy smiling like the moon

Well it's just my luck
I got a Buddha
I got a Buddha for a buck
That's what I'm saying now
I got a Buddha for a buck
Yeah it's just my luck
I scored a Buddha for a buck

There's bobble-headed dolls from old boy bands
And at least one or two of Captain America and his friends
And a Halloween pumpkin curiously named L.J
And even a Taco Bell gopher, it's true
Then rattlesnake skins and split tambourines
And all those ashtrays from old Mexico
Neon serapes and those fine guayaberos
And all the maracas and castanets just flow
Statues of chickens right out of vaudeville
And those troubled faces on saddened lesbian dolls
And aquarium mermaids swimming with Poseidon sea kings
And the Atlantean castles and all that's going on down there

But it's just my luck
I found a Buddha for a buck
That's what I'm saying now
I got a Buddha for a buck
Yeah it's just my luck
I scored a Buddha for a buck

And three pensive of old time musicians
That were carved out of soapstone and clay
One plays an oddly shaped violin
While the other two seem to be whispering and praying
There's a Yamaha PSS-130
And two pint-sized Sears Roebuck guitars
Candlestick figures in suggestive silhouette poses
Hundreds of those knock-off Hot Wheels cars
There's Kon-Tiki mugs from the Polynesian islands
And those hand-painted platters from Spain
And far too many animatronic monkeys
With burnt-out chips and dead batteries for their brains

But it's just my luck, see
I found a Buddha for a buck
That's what I'm saying now
I got a Buddha for a buck
Yeah it's just my luck
I scored a Buddha for a buck

Well there's few places left in this modern world
Where things you can't imagine are still actually there
Some poor guy's last will and testament
Or a curious box from some dead woman's hair

What's left when they bury our bodies
Or surrender our ashes to the winds
All that stuff that we gathered
The junk that's still left
We leave it not just to our family or our friends, you see
Because after the wakes and the shedding of tears
All those condolences that are uttered and then gone
There's a little thing left that the thrift stores will hold
Until some stranger comes to carry it home

And it's just my luck
I found a Buddha for a buck
That's what I'm saying now
I got a Buddha for a buck
Yeah it's just my luck
I scored a Buddha for a buck

Letter to Raquel Welch

Dear Foxy Lady,
Time gave me no chance
I could never have a life with you
Because I am too young
I was just a baby

When you were burning up the silver screen
What a Fantastic Voyage
One Million Years B.C
Those dirty men in Bandolero
Yes, they took you again and again
But those One Hundred Rifles
You know that I would steal them for you

I would have gone anywhere
I would have gone to Kansas City
Just to watch you run that roller derby
I would watch you riding around there
With your elbows and your pads
And that hot lean body of yours

Everyone knew that you were just a girl
That could not be caught
Every boy's wet dream
In 1972
Had a doe-skin bikini and you
You were my first tug

You never married well
You just needed a young man like me
I love you baby
I miss you baby
Write me back soon

Tickle Time

Mmm, you like being tickled (I'm so ticklish)
Mmm, I give you some tickle pleasure
Mmm, but I know soft tickles turn you on too
Mmm, you like being tickled (I'm so ticklish)
Mmm, you like being tickled

Lipstick Lesbians

I love lipstick lesbians
Because every now and then they like men
Yes, I love those lipstick lesbians
No hippie sandals or Subarus
They might do me, they might do you
Lord, I love those lipstick lesbians
Makeup, perfume, silky dresses
They can mix it up with both sexes
No women's wrestling or marching band
Rings and nail polish on their hands
They take the time to tease their curls
And still they like the Indigo Girls
No, they're not butch, they don't teach gym
They'd rather look like her than him

Well, I love lipstick lesbians
'Cause every now and then they like men
Yes, I love those lipstick lesbians
No hippie sandals or Subarus
They might do me, they might do you
Lord, I love those lipstick lesbians
Yee-haw, let's go now, girls

Well, they might fly a rainbow flag
But they're not marching with those fags
LBGTQ's got rights
So don't you ever call them dykes
They could never earn a gold star
If they screwed a high school jock in their car
They've all got lovers of their own
But tonight I hope they take me home
I love lipstick lesbians

'Cause every now and then they like men
Yes, I love those lipstick lesbians
No hippie sandals or Subarus
They might do me, they might do you
Oh, I love those lipstick lesbians

Tell it to me one more time
Lord, I love those lipstick lesbians
That's the gospel truth

Miss Butterscotch

She likes to watch, She likes to watch
She likes to watch ,She likes to watch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
Miss Butterscotch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
She likes to watch ,She likes to watch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
Miss Butterscotch

Yeah, in the dark of night, behind the alley
In a warehouse waits my leather mommy
A master mistress, she takes control
And don't you get caught peeking through the keyhole
I'm under contract, I have to be on time
It's a discipline, punishment is mine
She takes it out on me and threatens blackmail
In a harness I'll be hanging from a rail
Her little pony boy, she likes me prissy
I yell my safe word, "Oh, you little sissy"
There's no hard limits, to some it's strange
But what I want is total power exchange
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
She likes to watch ,She likes to watch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
Miss Butterscotch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
She likes to watch ,She likes to watch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
Miss Butterscotch

She's got a daytime job and a mother of five
In the evening she leaves the house by nine
'Cause she needs hours to prep all her gear
Her whipping bench and the shackles I fear
She's got a wooden horse, a metal spreadin' bar
It's unconventional, a bit bizarre
Rope suspension, and forced insertion
She's teaching me the pain of submission
I swear she hovers like a dragonfly
She's training me how to cower and cry
She smacks my flesh pink and calls me kitten
She's got it all on film, that ginger vixen
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
She likes to watch ,She likes to watch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
Miss Butterscotch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
She likes to watch ,She likes to watch
She likes to watch, She likes to watch
Miss Butterscotch

Super Black

He's a black supernova
He's a running jumping jack
A desert warrior prince
He's a midnight attack
He can slither like a snake
He can creep up like a cat
Under Nubian stars
Or with a loud thunderclap

He's Super Black
Super Black
He's Super Black

At a temple in the shadows
On the Nile river wide
You'll find the archer of the kings
And he's noble and wise
From the tomb of the pharaohs
To the Sudan and back
He's the land, he's the people
He's an aphrodisiac

He's Super Black
Super Black
He's Super Black

He was crowned King Alara
Copper, incense and gold
Melded weapons of war
He keeps peace in his soul
If you're gonna make a stand
He will strike you where you're at
He's the African strong man
Don't you know that's why they call him

Super Black
He's Super Black

From that dark and wild continent
Down there with the jungles and the beasts
And the claws and the teeth
And the fangs and the meat

He's Super black
Super Black
Super Black
Super Black
Super Black
He's Super Black

Takes on all comers
All people, all races, all creeds
He's Super Black
He's Super Black
Super Black

Black
Super
Super
African
He's Super black
Super Black

African God
He's an African hero
He's Super
He's Super Black

Hey Bear

The bears are not in charge
You are in charge
Stand your ground
Make yourself large
Explain to the bear that you are the dominant creature
By yelling "Hey bear!"

Hey bear!
Hey bear!
Hey bear!
Hey bear!

Hey bear, I see you looking at me
Yeah, hey bear, from behind that tree
Yeah, hey bear, you can leave me alone
Can't you see I'm walking home?
Hey bear, I'm not your breeder
Hey bear, that's my bird feeder
Hey bear, stay out of my trash
One more move, I'll pepper your ass

Hey bear, stop being so pokey
Hey bear, just ask Old Smokey
Hey bear, I won't take your lip
Don't you know I got a gun in my hip?
Hey bear, you best get going
Hey bear, you're a stinky old bruin
Hey bear, stay out of my trash
One false move and I'll pepper your ass

Hey bear!
Hey bear!
Hey bear!
Hey bear!
Hey bear!
Hey bear!

ALBUM: SATISFY MYSELF (2023)
1. Woman on the Mountain
2. She Shushed Me
3. Lonely Ocean
4. Satisfy Myself
5. Walkin' a Wire
6. Devil in You
7. Morning Can Wait
8. Didn't Need To Know That
9. Capital Gains
10. Oh Lindy!
11. Little Basket (for Chester Burnett)
12. Cardboard Sign

Woman on the Mountain

There's a woman on the mountain and she lives in a tiny old shack
She's got stones in her yard and a mile of tall trees out back
I hear her calling for her dog at night
She wears a headlamp when there's no light
She's the woman on the mountain and for her it just works out right
Yeah, she knows how to stick it in four wheel drive
She's got a truck full of groceries and a case of liquor packed inside
She's gonna paint by the numbers and do a few puzzles
Pick out a book and with the dog she'll nuzzle
Yeah, the woman on the mountain, she's the queen of passing time

Yeah, way up on the rocky ridge so high
She can't reach the stars but she can touch the sky
Down below they think she's a loner
But she's just a lonely lover
'Cause someone left the woman on the mountain hanging high and dry

There's a local rumor she skinny dips in the lake
She lays naked in the hammock by the fire where she warms her legs
Then she walks her empty drink inside
And pours another one twice its size
Yeah, the woman on the mountain's got
The drunken look of love in her eyes

Yeah, way up on the rocky ridge so high
She can't reach the stars but she can touch the sky
Down below they think she's a loner
But she's just a lonely lover

'Cause the woman on the mountain's only got herself to satisfy
Yeah, she don't need no man to help her get by

Yeah, her and that big ass dog, they're doing just fine

She Shushed Me

At a party for a friend of a friend I knew
I was playing some guitar grooves
Smoking and laughing and drinking booze
The friend of a friend had her eye on me
So I took a break from playing my tunes
She queued up some old soul and blues
I opened my mouth to say something fool
And she shushed me

She said we got all night
To do this thing right
Take a sip of your drink
And we can groove 'til daylight
Pull me in close
Whisper to me slow
Give it to me easy
Don't you wanna please me?

She sat me back down and said play me a rhythm
I'll sing to you with all I can give
When the fire burns down these folks will leave
I can get to know you, you can get to know me
So I slowed down and I took my time
The later it got the more she'd unwind
I was just about to say let's take it inside
And she shushed me

She said we got all night
To do this thing right
Take a sip of your drink
And we can groove 'til daylight
Pull me in close
Whisper to me slow
Give it to me easy
Don't you wanna please me?

Don't you know baby that I choose you?
Don't you know baby that I choose you?
Don't you know baby that I choose you?

You don't have to say a word
Because we got all night
To do this thing right
Take a sip of your drink

And we can groove 'til daylight
Pull me in close
Whisper to me slow
Give it to me easy
Don't you wanna please me?

Lonely Ocean

It's been a few years since you've been gone
It's like the sand washed away by the waves
The tide throws your memory upon my shore
And some nights I wish I could see you again
No, I never thought how this all might end
But I'm remembering

All of the laughter made from our love
It grew like the young kids we used to be
Now we're just two ships sailing stormy seas
We don't share the same soul we did back then
No, I never thought how this all might end
And I'm missing you

When my eyes look across the horizon
A lonely ocean is all I can see
No matter how beautiful the sky glows
Somewhere in the vastness I lost a friend
No, I never guessed how this all might end
Still I watch for you

I Satisfy Myself

I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself

You know it's been so long
Since I belonged to you
Yeah I thought I'd never be free
And you thought that you owned me
But then I broke those chains
Liberation finally came
I left all I ever knew
And now I got just one thing to do

I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself

Still you keep on telling me
How I was so wrong to leave
You tell me just go on and run

And how I was never good enough
But I've got this place I found
It's where you never put me down
At times you made my life a living hell
But now I satisfy myself

I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself

Now early in the morning
I satisfy myself
And at night when I'm all alone
I satisfy myself
I don't need to depend on you
I satisfy myself
When that urge is calling me
I satisfy myself
I don't gotta worry about nobody else
I satisfy myself
Because now that I'm free from you
I satisfy myself
I can please me whenever I choose
I satisfy myself

I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself
I satisfy myself, I satisfy myself

Walkin' a Wire

Here comes the sun shining right through my bedroom window
Roll me on over and hit the snooze again
Yeah my head is aching, stayed up way too late I know
When this day is over I'll hit the booze again

Round and round is how it goes
A Monday through Friday circus show
I'm walking a wire looking down below
I'm swallowing fire and dancing on my toes

Back and forth I'm driving, my boss wants me right on time
With a big cup of coffee and a cigarette at nine
I work and I work and the clock it moves tick by tick
Some jerk on the phone calls me right when it's time to quit

Round and round is how it goes
A Monday through Friday circus show
I'm walking a wire looking down below
I'm swallowing fire and dancing on my toes

It's rush hour evening and I can barely beat the traffic
Radio cranking my tunes again
I'm singing and smoking, white clouds rolling out my window
Happy I'm home now to hit the booze again

Round and round is how it goes
A Monday through Friday circus show
I'm walking a wire looking down below
And I'm swallowing fire and dancing on my toes

Devil In You

From the heavens to the fire
You must be a fallen angel
Flames burning in your eyes
Black magic of love and lies

A ravishing beauty
Your form is captivating
Delicious and tempting
So charming and willing

And when the breeze is blowing me your way
I'm swaying with the trees
Nighttime calls your name
Shadows dancing 'round the fire

And my soul is burning
Must be the devil in you
Must be the devil in you
Must be the devil in you
Come on and tempt me
With a world enchanting
Come on and tempt me
You're so intoxicating

When the seas are rolling your way
I'm drifting in your spell
Harbor lights they shine
Drawing me into the shore

Where your soul is burning

Must be the devil in you
Must be the devil in you
Must be the devil in you

You're the devil of devils
Lure me into your lair
A forbidden underworld
Just show me the devil in you

Give me the devil in you
It must be the devil in you
I want the devil in you
I want the devil in you

Morning Can Wait

[Instrumental]

I Didn't Need To Know That

I ran into an old friend
Who you and I both used to know
We were talkin' about the good old days
And how I met you so long ago
Then he told me he saw you last week
With your new love
And he went on about how good you looked
And how happy you were since you moved on

Well I didn't need to know that
I was almost over you
No I didn't need to know that
I'm still tryin' to get through
Well 'cause you are the reason
I'm so lost and confused
No I didn't need to know that
There's no getting over you

He had me thinking about the old times
And the laughter we used to share
I remembered your beautiful smile
And how much for you that I cared
But somehow it all went wrong
You stormed out and you slammed the door
So I told our friend right then and there
That I don't want to hear anymore

Because I didn't need to know that
Someone else holds your hand
No I didn't need to know that
You've found happiness again
Well 'cause you are the reason
I try to forget what we knew
No I didn't need to know that
There's no getting over you

Then I saw you for myself
And you asked me to talk for a while
And you told me how hard it was
For you just to put on that smile

And that you might have given up your hand
But you never gave up your heart
And when I told you that I'd been missing you
I didn't expect that you'd fall apart
And you said to me

Yeah I didn't need to know that
I didn't know you still hurt
No I didn't need to know that
We got tangled up in our words
Yeah you are the reason
I'll never love someone new
No I didn't need to know that
There's no getting over you

Captial Gains

Yeah, taxes, taxes, you're paying your taxes
Everything you do has got blasted taxes
W-2s and 1099s
Gotta postmark your forms on time
Penalties, wages, standard deductions
You're no exception, there is no exemption
Tires, gasoline, your granny's estate
Clinics are claiming your fertilized eggs

You got to itemize
You got to feel some pain
Because the IRS
Yeah, they want your capital gains

Taxes, taxes, paying your taxes
Local, state, and federal taxes
What's your gross income? What can you write off?
Medical expenses for a nagging cough
Property taxes, inheritance taxes
Buried treasure, your gambling debts
Taxable income, taxable income
Everything you make you know the government gets

You got to itemize
You got to feel some pain
Because the IRS
Yeah, they want your capital gains

Taxes

Oh Lindy!

Oh Lindy, oh Lindy
I'm calling on you
Oh Lindy, oh Lindy
Rescue me
I'm stranded and I'm lonely
Won't you rescue me
Lindy

I thought I could make it on my own
But trouble finds me everywhere
Lindy won't you come save me from myself
Just reach for me and I will take your hand

Oh Lindy, oh Lindy
I'm calling on you
Oh Lindy, oh Lindy
Rescue me
I'm stranded and I'm lonely
Won't you rescue me
Lindy

And when I reach my hour of need
You're always a hero to me
Yes when I call out I know just what you will do
You'll come for me 'cause I depend on you

Oh Lindy
I know you're coming for me Lindy
I can feel you getting closer and closer
I'm depending on you Lindy
Come for me Lindy

Oh Lindy, oh Lindy
I'm calling on you
Oh Lindy, oh Lindy
Rescue me
I'm stranded and I'm lonely
Won't you rescue me
Lindy

Little Basket (for Chester Burnett)

Yeah, I'm a lone wolf out walkin' these woods
And here comes skippin' a little girl in a hood
I keep my distance, I follow her tracks
No, she Ain't Superstitious, no, she never looks back, yeah

I'd like to know where she's goin'
I don't see nothin' wrong with me askin'
But I keep on movin' along so I can
Watch her swing her little basket

She got the black shoes, bobby socks, a little red cape
And it's more than this big bad wolf can take
She got cute little dimples and lily white skin
No, I can't help it, I'm Howlin' for My Darlin'

It's spooky in these here woods

This wolf is no liar and I'm no thief
Yeah, I never take any more than I need
But she's pickin' every flower that grows in spring
Yeah, that little red rider keeps shakin' her thing

I think I know where she's goin'
I don't see no harm in me askin'
I'm gonna run up and meet her up ahead, you know
Because I like her tiny little basket

Yeah, Little Red jumpin', thumpin' a hollow log
Better not keep your grandmother waitin' long
Straight on ahead, yeah, the house with the light
But you don't know you'll be Moanin' at Midnight

Well, hurry up, hurry up, a skip and a song
You got to Wang-Dang-Doodle now all night long
Yeah, knock, knock, Little Red, it's so excitin'
Our sparks are gonna fly like Smokestack Lightnin'

Yeah, I'm the lone wolf out huntin' these woods
I never saw a little thing lookin' so good
I stayed right behind wherever she roamed
She took me to a house with nobody home, yeah

And now I know where she's goin'
I don't see no point in me askin'
Little Red, she's only leadin' me on
I'm gonna taste what's in her little basket

Cardboard Sign

You think I'm different
You think I'm dumb
You scratch your head and wonder where the hell I'm from
You've got your hometown and I've got none
It's just my two feet on this highway and my thumb
And I don't know where I'm going next
'Cause this town looks like all the rest

Empty parking lots and a chain link fence
A big fat church where you confess

Yeah I'm different but I'm not dumb
Yeah to you I'm just another street corner bum
You've got your brand new car and here you come
You've got the heat on but my hands are getting numb
It might be bitter cold outside but from you I'd never take a dime
You look down on me with hateful eyes
You wonder where's my cardboard sign
You don't know me you never will
'Cause you never went without a meal
You got no backbone got no grit
And you don't know shit

You think I'm different
You think I'm dumb
You scratch your head and wonder where the hell I'm from
You live with mom and dad but I've got none
Yeah they were killed when I was twelve and I had to run
Well I may not know where I'm going next
But I keep ahead of my regrets
You can laugh and think my life's a mess
You think you're such a big success
I'm not a junkie I'm not a bum
Misfortune I've had me some
When you see me please think of this
That you don't know shit

ALBUM: ANIMAL CONTROL (2021)
1. Rock & Roll Disc Jockey
2. Keep Them Junkies
3. Wanna Do You
4. It's the Government
5. Stop Chasing Cars
6. Letter Never Sent
7. Animal Control
8. Be Your Friend
9. Bloody Rag
10. B.U.M.P.
11. Her Maserati
12. Dos Lenguas

Rock & Roll Disc Jockey

He's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
He's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
He's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
Yeah, he only plays
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll

Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll

He got the heart, he's got soul
He likes that old school rock 'n' roll
Jump in the car and take a midnight cruise
He's got the rhythm, he's got the blues

'Cause he's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
He's got a record for everybody
He's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
Yeah, he only plays
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll

He's got the growl, he's got the howl
He likes spinnin' those old 45s
Down at the station on the request line
He says we're put on this earth to have a good time

He's a wolfman
We want The Wolfman
(Oh, that's right, baby)
Bring back The Wolfman
(That's right, Jack)
Long live The Wolfman

'Cause he's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
He's got a record for everybody
He's a rock 'n' roll disc jockey
Yeah, he only plays
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll

Keep Them Junkies

That's one thing I'll never be
Keep them junkies away from me
I've seen a needle in a pregnant teen
Keep them junkies away from me
They don't live in reality
Keep them junkies away from me
Lock the doors to the pharmacy
Keep them junkies away from me

I'm not going to jail, you see
Keep them junkies away from me

I'm choosy about my company
Keep them junkies away from me
Don't sell the pills that you don't need
Keep them junkies away from me
Or the DEA might disagree
Keep them junkies away from me

I like walking and living free
Keep them junkies away from me
They're all strung out on amphetamines
Keep them junkies away from me
If they can't find dope you know they get mean
Keep them junkies away from me
They'll shoot you down in a killing spree
Keep them junkies away from me

You'll be dodging them bullets
You know you can't trust them junkies
Oh man, here comes one now
Oh, get away

Keep them junkies

I Wanna Do You

I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you

Every day on my way to work
I get a tall black coffee from a cute little clerk
With tiny dimples, a sexy smile
And two hazel eyes that leave me mystified
A quick look up and a long look down
I'm back tomorrow for another round
Such a tease, there ain't no doubt
Every single morning I wanna shout

I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you

In the evening across the bar
There's a shapely young thing with the tattooed arms
And some shiny bling and a shake and a shimmy
Yeah, I like the moves that deliver my booze
You know, for that number I could not wait
You know I won't settle for just one date
'Cause this Friday night we're going out
Between now and then I wanna shout

I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you

Late one night at an after party
A long-legged dancer was rubbing on me
A blonde bomb from Northern California
Dressed up fine, likes expensive wine
Well, I got cornered and things got loose
That California red was just the right juice
The bass was bumping, the crowd got loud
But don't you know I heard those two lips shout

I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you
I wanna do you

It's the Government

If you're a brown-skinned man and somebody's taking your land
Or you're a poor white mother scraping all that you can
If you can't drink the water 'cause the factory poisoned the town
Or the hurricane came, broke the levee and your sister drowned

Look around, there ain't much help you can find
Everybody's busy doing the grind
All for one and one for all is a lie
I tell you, it's bad

And you know that the rules, the signs, the laws and fines
Long unemployment and welfare lines
Lives don't matter, it makes no sense
Well, don't you know it's the government

When the bricks break the glass and the sirens wail
When the markets come tumbling down but you're too big to fail
And you got a deep suspicion that you're marching for a losing cause
And a smiling politician takes a round of applause

They tax your money and send it overseas
Look around, you can see the death and disease
You can't afford the price of gasoline
I tell you, it's bad

And you know that the rules, the signs, the laws and fines
A roll of red tape along party lines
An inefficient mess of good intent
Don't you know it's the government

It's a government
It's a government
It's a government
It's a government

Stop Chasing Cars

Stop chasing cars, you stupid dog
You'll get your guts splattered on the road
Stop chasing cars, you stupid dog
Those tires spin fast and you're just too slow
You should just stay in the yard or sun yourself on the porch
You should just forget about that yuppie in the ruby red Porsche
You'll never catch that bumper, you won't catch the mail truck
Go find a poodle and hump her, you'll be too dead to

Stop chasing cars, you stupid dog
You'll get your brains splattered on the road
Stop chasing cars, you stupid dog
Those tires spin fast and you're just too slow

You should just go tug on a rope, roll over and scratch your back
Let those Jeeps just drive on by, sit and beg for a Scooby Snack
You'll never catch that school bus, ignore the delivery boy
It's true, you're better off at home just squeezing your squeaky toy

Stop chasing cars, you stupid dog
You'll get your blood splattered on the road
Stop chasing cars, you stupid dog
Those tires spin fast and you're just too slow

Letter Never Sent

I poured my heart out to you in a letter
I pour my heart out to you all the time
But all of those words, they were wasted
Because I want your love but you don't want mine

All those sentimental letters I sent you
They might have made better paper airplanes
I should have known by the way you are with me
That I'm just your plaything in a silly game

You might fly yourself all over this world
You might settle down in a foreign land

But I won't write you another letter, oh no
'Cause the one I never sent's right here in my hand

Yeah, I poured my heart out to you in a letter
But this one I'm gonna keep it to myself
You'll never read about the ways you're spinnin' me
And you'll never know that I'm still under your spell

Yeah, you'll never know that I'm still under your spell
What I wrote you in this letter, I'll never tell

Animal Control

Animal Control (Way-oh)
What's the mission, what's the goal?
Animal Control (Way-oh)
Do your job and know your role

There's a riot down at the city zoo
The power went out and spoiled all the food
A young zookeeper left open a lock
Imagine the horror, imagine the shock
When a chimpanzee gained access through the gate
He asked the leopard next door when she'd last ate
He told the crocodiles, "It's party time!"
Then he set them free and went on down the line

We need Animal Control (Way-oh)
What's the mission, what's the goal?
Animal Control (Way-oh)
Do your job and know your role

The cats and the crocs found the antelopes
Some got murdered with the mountain goats
The other monkeys hid from public view
And then they turned loose the whole damn zoo
The prairie dogs they assembled a crew
But the badger ate one and the snake swallowed two
The hyenas chased they killed and they chewed
A pink flamingo and a zebra too

Where's the Animal Control? (Way-oh)
What's the mission, what's the goal?
Animal Control (Way-oh)
Do your job and know your role

The containment officers came with arms
A noose, a halter and a tranquilizer gun
The elephants and rhinos they played dumb
The lemurs and the lemmings were glad help had come
Animal inmates were drugged and subdued

The chimps cheered it on so they took a dart too
Now they're in their cages eating hangover stew
Charged with a riot at the city zoo

And that's Animal Control (Way-oh)
What's the mission, what's the goal?
Animal Control (Way-oh)
Do your job and know your role

Animal Control (Way-oh), Animal Control (Way-oh)
Animal Control (Way-oh), Animal Control (Way-oh)
Animal Control (Way-oh), Animal Control (Way-oh)

I'll Be Your Friend

I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah
I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah (In the middle of the night, yeah)
I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah (In the middle of the night, yeah)
I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah (In the middle of the night)
I'll be your friend, you know I'll be your friend
In the middle of the night, yeah
In the middle of the night

Baby, take me home (I'll be your friend)
I wanna be with you (I'll be your friend)
I'll get you all alone (I'll be your friend)
I know you want it too (I'll be your friend)
Baby, take me home (I'll be your friend)
That's all I wanna do (I'll be your friend)
Like a rolling stone (I'll be your friend)
I wanna roll with you (I'll be your friend)
Baby, take me home
Oh, now take me home (I'll be your friend)
I wanna be with you (I'll be your friend)
I wanna be with you

I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah
I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah (In the middle of the night, yeah)
I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah (In the middle of the night, yeah)
I'll be your friend (I'll be your friend)
In the middle of the night, yeah (In the middle of the night)
I'll be your friend, you know I'll be your friend
In the middle of the night, yeah
In the middle of the night (In the middle of the night)

Bloody Rag

Guys let me tell you when your girl comes home
And she don't say a word she wants to be alone
She's in a bad mood and you don't know why
And if you try to talk she starts bitching and crying
So don't try to reason with a woman gone mad
Their hormones are raging they'd rather see you dead
'Cause anything that bleeds a week and doesn't die
You better steer clear you better run and hide

She's on the rag
She's on the bloody rag
Yeah she's on the rag
She's on the bloody rag

If she's got a headache and she's feeling bloated
Hit the grocery store and keep the cabinets loaded
Potato chips, chocolate, pizza and ice cream
And don't forget the aisle for feminine hygiene
Or you'll have to deal with a woman gone mad
Her hormones are raging she'd rather see you dead
'Cause anything that bleeds a week and doesn't die
You better steer clear you better run and hide

She's on the rag
She's on the bloody rag
Yeah she's on the rag
She's on the bloody rag

B.U.M.P.

That girl is always blowing up my phone
B-U-M-P
Always blowing up my phone

That girl is always blowing up my phone

Like yesterday was my day off
I went down to the corner market at noon to see JoJo
You know, hang out, have a smoke
Take a pull off a bottle and pass it around
You know, cut it up a bit
We was laughing and carrying on, having a good time
And you know a few hours go by
And before long we were both down at the club
And I wasn't there but five minutes and somehow she knew, she knew

That girl is always blowing up my phone

Hey, your phone is blowing up in there

Hey man, your phone is blowing up in there
That girl is always blowing up my phone

That girl is always blowing up my phone

Somehow that woman is tracking me
I can't get a minute without her going
"Message me back, you better text me, where you at?"
And all that crazy psycho "I'm gonna block you" kind of talk

She needs to relax
Just 'cause I stayed out once 'til
Dawn and couldn't explain where I was
Why my eyes was so red
And how come I was tagged in a photo
With girls at a party, those little hoes
And somehow she knew, she knew

That girl is always blowing up my phone
That girl is always blowing up my phone

Her Maserati

Some think her mother was an alcoholic
And so do I (and so do I)
Some think her father was a juice collector
Down at the club (yeah, for the mob)

But the girl, she ran away when she was sixteen
She took the car (her daddy's car)
Then she moved into the projects with her boyfriend
He was a hustler (he hustled her)

It's no secret you cannot ignore
Everyone in Jersey City knows that she's a whore
When she drives through the Holland Tunnel
On the other side you'll see
She'll sell you the keys to her Maserati

At night she'll make some outcalls in the Village
East Greenwich Village (has wealthy men)
At night she rings her bell at the apartment
They buzz the door (from the second floor)
And the girl says put the money on the table
Next to the blow (and then she blows)
Not one, but a party full of old men
She makes good tips (using her tits)

It's no secret you cannot ignore
She's a high priced dirty filthy whore
She drives across the Hudson River

And the men pay her to please
That's how you get the keys to her Maserati
Yeah, that's how you get the keys to her Maserati
You can do just what you please in her Maserati

Dos Lenguas

It feels like all these years I've been singing in the wrong language
All you have to do is listen to somebody sing in Spanish
The vowels, the consonants, the inflection
How much more beautiful it is

El cuerpo está enterrado en el patio
Junto a los demás debajo de las flores
Ayudarán a que las hojas se vuelvan más verdes
Y los pétalos tendrán muchos colores

Si la policía me interroga
Les diré que no sé nada
De los adolescentes o el cartero muerto
Quienes robaron mis cheques y paquetes de Amazon

Ahora amigos, en inglés
Which for those of you lay people out there who no hablo español
Means "now friends in English"
And listen to how ugly the language is

The body is buried in the yard
Next to the others under the flowers
They will help the leaves grow more green
And the petals will have many colors

If the police question me
I will tell them I know nothing
Of the teenagers or the dead mailman
Who stole my checks and my packages from Amazon

ALBUM: MY CAR WON'T GO (2020) – with Shelby Boggs
1. My Car Won't
2. Whispering Love
3. Because I Can
4. Hokum Boogie
5. The Dawning
6. Woman's Gotta Fire
7. Make Yourself Small
8. Across the Galaxy
9. Sing Our Blues Away
10. Silhouettes & Shadows
11. Don't Go Messin'
12. All This Distance

My Car Won't Go

I need a carburetor 'cause my car won't go
You know I really hate it when my car won't go
I hit the accelerator and my car won't go
I'll have to see you later 'cause my car won't go
I need an alternator 'cause my car won't go
You know I turn the switch and then my car won't go
I need a regulator 'cause my car won't go
I'll have to check you later 'cause my car won't go

Now I can't pick up my baby on this Friday night
And I can't hang with the boys on Saturday night
Yeah, there ain't no Sunday church, I told my parents no
I'm turning wrenches in my driveway 'cause my car won't go
I need a radiator 'cause my car won't go
You know I'm overheated 'cause my car won't go
I lost my sweet little baby 'cause my car won't go
I'll have to catch her later 'cause my car won't go

Yeah, my baby's gonna leave if I don't fix it right
And my friends are laying rubber at every green light
And my mama keeps a-yelling 'cause I never show
I'm living under my hood 'cause my car won't go
I need a radiator 'cause my car won't go
I need an alternator 'cause my car won't go
I need a carburetor 'cause my car won't go
You know I can't do nothing when the car won't go

Hey, hand me that 9/16 wrench
No, by the 5/8 wrench
Come on, I gotta get this going
You know I can't do nothing when my car won't go

Whispering Love

The first time I held your hand in mine
Cold little fingers and trembling arms
They reached out to me
I felt the weight of your gravity
Pulling in on me

Your own loneliness is best
When it's wrapped up with mine
When you're longing for someone to touch
You don't have to say it 'cause your soul is whispering love
We both know what the language is
We can both hear the whispering love

The first time I held your face near mine
In your eyes I saw the deep of the sea

Looking back at me
I felt the warm sun of your smile
Shining down on me

Your own happiness is best
When it's close to mine
When your soft cheek grazes me
The tender breath of your words are whispering love
When your lips are close to mine
We both know they are whispering love

Because I Can

I've been hoping the sun goes down
To dress my best, cruise into town, yeah
I'll be looking for you because I can
With my friends I'll rock and groove
Dance and party, put them in the mood, yeah
I'll make it a good time because I can

And we'll be going late at night
To a smoky room with a stage and lights, yeah
I'll find you because I can
We'll get down and we'll get high
I'd like to take you oh so high, yeah
Gonna feel your heat because I can

Oh, oh
Because I can
Because I can

We'll go past midnight, two or three
I'll take you to the place that you wanna be, yeah
Gonna treat you right because I can
We will rock and we will groove
Get down to the music, just me and you, yeah
I'm gonna taste you because I can

I want you to be close to me
To make you scream out in ecstasy, yeah
I'll do that for you because I can
Then the sun will be coming up
Dreaming next to you, that's more than enough, yeah
And I'll be holding you because I can

Oh, oh
Because I can
Because I can
Because I can
Because I can
Because I can
Oh, because I can

Hokum Boogie

[Instrumental]

The Dawning

Wake up dear, let's catch the morning light
You can be a flower in the dew
Wake up dear, I want to share the sky with you

You can rest your head upon a cloud
Colors painted purple, pink and blue
Wake up dear, so I can share this time with you

Woman's Gotta Fire

You know that woman's got a fire
Burnin' in her heart
She keeps it tucked away
Just a faint little spark
But there's a dangerous wildfire
Burnin' deep in her heart
She won't let you near
Or she would fall apart
She keeps her fire near
Yeah, she's got the scars

You know that woman's got a fire
She's got a white hot flame
She dances up to the stars
Then she comes down again
She's a merciless wildfire
If you get too close
How she ever got that way
Nobody knows
She keeps her fire near
Yeah, that's how she glows

You know that woman's got a fire
Burnin' in her heart
You better pull back away
That burnin' blaze is her guard
She's a mesmerizin' firestorm
That will tear you apart
But she can be a gentle flame
Burnin' pure and warm

She can be a gentle flame
Burnin' pure and warm
That woman's got a gentle flame
Burnin' pure and warm

Make Yourself Small

Did you ever screw up and look to see
Did anyone else have their eyes on me?
Maybe you got drunk and took a fall
Maybe your drink missed your mouth
And you're just hoping you can figure out
How somebody your size can make yourself small

Start by thinking like a beetle bug
Like a baby crawling across the rug
Or sit still like a fly on the wall
Just try to be a little ink spot
Or a white and tiny polka dot
'Cause sometimes we all want to be small

And being small is being cute
No, I don't care to dispute with you
That it ain't always easy being tall
Yeah, I promise you for heaven's sake
You can never hide all your mistakes
Yeah, sometimes we all want to be small

Look around if you still see faces
Don't sit there looking at your shoelaces
Focus your mind and make yourself small
Just be your girlfriend's pinky toe
A lightning bug with a soft green glow
Or a little red bouncing rubber ball

If that ain't enough then try real hard
Be a lawn jockey in the neighbor's yard
No, you don't need a horse to jump a wall
You can be a little church mouse
The tiny squeaky king of your house
Yeah, sometimes we all want to be small

And being small is being cute
No, I don't care to dispute with you
That it ain't always easy being tall
Yeah, I promise you for heaven's sake
You can never hide all your mistakes
Yeah, sometimes we all want to be small

Yeah, we've all done stupid things before
Like pass out cold on the kitchen floor
That's not the way to make yourself small
You can be a single grain of sand
A seashell in a baby's hand
A freckle on a naked Barbie doll

Yes, all your cups can be thimble sized
Your tiny voice can harmonize
With field crickets chirping in the fall
You don't have to wait to do something dumb
Just be a splinter stuck in your thumb
'Cause sometimes we all want to be small

'Cause sometimes we all want to be small

Across the Galaxy

I've been wondering how to say goodbye
We both know our past is gone
The words I say can't justify
But the reasons for leaving simply come

And I have few regrets
Like a spaceship I wanna fly
If I live, if I die
I hope that you'll see me
Riding a star across the galaxy

Our time together you know I try
To be present for you my child
Just because I'm not nearby
You should just go on living wild

But don't hold your regrets
Like a spaceship I know you will fly
If you live, if you die
Go fast and free
Riding a star across the galaxy

You know love has no regrets
We're not guaranteed any time
If we live, if we die
We're going fast and free
Riding a star across the galaxy

Sing Our Blues Away

When I ride away
Will you shed a tear when I've gone?
Are you happy alone?
'Cause if you are I'd rather be here darlin'
Singin' my blues away

So don't look back
My old heart just couldn't handle that baby
We'll both sing our blues away

Darlin' you don't have to call me
But if you're feelin' lonely I'm just a step away
We don't get along
Seems somebody's always in the wrong
I just wanna live my way

So don't look back
My old heart just couldn't handle that baby yeah
We'll both sing our blues away
We'll both sing our blues away

That don't mean that I won't miss you sometimes
Because I do every time I go away

Something's not right
I should be holdin' you tonight but baby

Baby don't look back
Baby don't look back
Baby don't look back
When I ride away

When I'm ridin' away

Silhouettes & Shadows

Smooth is the evening lake
With the sun going down for you I will wait
A mirror of clouds with the pink of sky
Only makes me wish you were nearby
Cool as a stone when the nighttime falls
I will fall for you
And you can be sure I'll give you my all

In the high mountains where you stay
You can love yourself and keep the tides away
Trickling water sounds serene
With the moon on the rise the stars just beam
Trees silhouette and the shadows fall
And I will fall into you
You can be sure I'll give you my all

The seasons pass and they're gone
Like a warm west wind they carry you along
And in the breeze that tickles the trees
I listen for your voice in the rustling leaves
Like the evening temperature falls

I will fall with you
I will fall with you
I will give you my all

Don't Go Messin'

If you think you might need a woman
If you think that she's feeling right
Watch your back and look over your shoulder
Don't go messing with another man's wife
She might seem carefree and easy
You might see some sparks ignite
She's got a diamond on her finger
Don't go messing with another man's wife

Look at all the beautiful ladies
You can pick their shape and size
You can pick them in their prime
But don't go messing with another man's wife
She might be a little bit boozy
She might give you the sexy eyes
Don't look now, she's got a man
Don't go messing with another man's wife

You can't tell about a jealous man
You might have to draw your knife
He's on his way to kick your ass
Don't go messing with another man's wife
He might have the wrong idea
You might get the fight of your life
You must have a taste for blood
Don't go messing with another man's wife

If you think you might need a woman
You wanna take her home for the night
Pick the girl who left her boyfriend
But don't go messing with another man's wife

She might say that he's no good
And you know what, sometimes she's right
Unless you want a gun to your head
Don't go messing with another man's wife

Don't go messing with another man's wife
Don't go messing with another man's wife
Don't go messing with another man's wife
Don't go messing with another man's wife
Don't go messing with another man's wife
Don't go messing with another man's wife
Don't go messing with another man's wife

Just don't

All This Distance

With all this distance I'm confused
Wondering what I am to you
You just up and ran away
A ray of light you fast diffused
You wanted to work on you
Without a choice I had to stay
I was alone and feeling used
Your leaving left me subdued
I don't know why you were afraid
I put my heart out for you
Your guard was up and you refused
To draw me near or meet halfway

With all this distance wide and free
The time apart helped you to see
The reaching hand is always mine
Days you spent running blind
You found yourself but left behind
The part of you inside of me
The strength of that keeps running on
Yes on and on to you I'm drawn
Our love and energy are real
It's in my chest and in your chest
Yes you know me I know you best
Despite the distance I'm closing near to you

With all this distance I'm wanting you
With all this distance comes the truth
I'm gonna find my way to you
With all this distance I'm getting near
The sweetest voice I beg to hear
You're calling to me and I'm running to you

With all this distance you knew
It'd drive me right back to you
You're out there watching for me
Can't wait to see your smiling face
To feel the arms of your embrace
We'll flow easy as the breeze
We shouldn't go so long without
The way we love and laugh out loud
Just like two kids as it should be
Forget the things that are keeping you
Away from what you want to do
You're so much closer to me

With no more distance I've got you
With no more distance we are truth
Yes I am right here for you
With no more distance I can hear

The sweetest voice in my ear
Telling me I'm just for you

ALBUM: WALKIN' DOG (2019) – with Shelby Boggs

1. Walkin' Dog
2. Wham-bam!
3. Bender's Blues
4. Morning Sun
5. Fearlessly in Love
6. Grandma's Gumbo
7. Bite Your Tongue
8. She Drinks Too Much
9. News Girl
10. Barely Gettin' By
11. Where's Dan Hicks?

Walkin' Dog

You never worry about where you're going
Your arms are moving with both your hands
You've got your legs walking in step
And everybody knows what you are

He's a walking dog

You're walking down by the fish market
You're closing in on all those cats
They scoot away into the alleys
You've got the sidewalk all to yourself
Here comes a lady in a summer dress
She's bending over, she's quite impressed
She'd like to take you home for her pet
But you're a walking dog, don't you forget

Yeah, you know where you're going
Your arms are swinging with both your hands
You've got your legs walking in step
And everybody knows what you are

He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog

Everybody out on the street
They're turning heads looking at you
They honk their horns, they hit their brakes
They've never seen such movin' and shakin'
Yeah, you know where you're going
You're grooving down with both your hands

You've got your legs walking in step
And everybody knows what you are

He's a walking dog

Step, step, step, step
Step, step, step
He's a walking dog
He's a walking, he's a walking, he's a walking
He's a walking, he's a walking and a walking
And a walking and a walking and a ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Step, step

He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog
He's a walking dog

Wham-Bam!

Was at a party on a Saturday night
Just having fun and raising some hell
Everybody was having a time
I met a girl named Debbie Divine
I liked her smile and she liked mine
We shared some drinks and we hosed some lines
She pulled me into a bedroom nearby
She said, "It's getting late, I want a taste of you, man"

Well, wham bam, thank you, ma'am
It'll be a pleasure to be your man
There's nothing better than a one night stand
Yeah, wham bam, thank you, ma'am

Once had a side job to make ends meet
I needed money to pay my fines
I kept the grounds and I cleaned the pool
For a fine rich lady and her dumb old fool
He'd leave for work and I'd pull in with my truck
She was a mother I'd like to know a little better
A black bikini and bracelets of gold
She said, "He's just too old, I need a hard young man"

Well, wham bam, thank you, ma'am
It'll be a pleasure to be your man
There's nothing better than a one night stand
Well, wham bam, thank you, ma'am

Was in a bar last week swilling some brew
Out from the sun, I was just keeping cool
The barmaid had enough of TV news
She told me her shift would be ending soon
I said, "You gotta have a boyfriend or two
You're just too sexy to be running loose"
She said, "Right now he doesn't know where I am
I need some strange from a loving man"

Well, wham bam, thank you, ma'am
It'll be a pleasure to be your man
There's nothing better than a one night stand
Yeah, wham bam, thank you, ma'am
Yeah, wham bam, thank you, ma'am

Bender's Blues

You know I feel a little reckless 'round you
And I know you feel it too now
I know you feel it too now
I know you do
'Cause when you're moving in so close to me
I get a little nervous inside
I feel a little tremble inside
You know I do

'Cause you're bending my emotions for you
You're bending my heart in two
But I'm giving it all to you
I'm giving my all

You know I think about you bending my mind
'Cause I want you all the time
You're bending me up inside
Yeah, you're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me

Won't you come and whisper sweet words to me?
I'll lend you all my ear, yeah
'Cause I want you near to me
I know you want to let your lips
Leave sweet tender things
I hear them smooth and clear
They're coming out straight and easy
You know it's true

'Cause I'm bending my emotions for you
You're bending my heart in two
But I'm giving it all to you
I'm giving my all

You see I think of you bending my mind
'Cause I want you all the time
You're bending me up inside
Yeah, you're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me

I know that you want some fun
You know I'm here for you
Anything that pleases you
I want to do
Just slide a little closer to me
And you can tell me all about it
Just tell me soft and low
'Cause I want to know

Why you're bending my emotions for you
You're bending my heart in two
But I'm giving it all to you
I'm giving my all

No, you can't stop bending my mind
'Cause I want you all the time
You're bending me up inside

Yeah, you're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me

You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me

You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me
You're bending me

Morning Sun

Daylight comes through the haze
Like the way that you smile at me
When you open your eyes
A red morning sun gives way
To a wide blue sky
It's all there in your eyes

And you rise to meet me
Like you did yesterday
Tomorrow's summer breeze
That carries my love your way
You're my morning sun
Every time I'm in your warm loving arms

Yeah, you rise to meet me
With you I start my day
A light so soft and easy
That shines your love my way
You're my morning sun
When you wrap me in your warm loving arms

You're my morning sun (You're my morning sun)
You're my morning sun (You're my morning sun)
You're my morning sun (You're my morning sun)
You're my morning sun (You're my morning sun)
You're my morning sun
When you wrap me in your warm loving arms
When you hold me in your warm loving arms

Fearlessly In Love

I met you walkin' in my dream
What a beautiful dream
That I'd never wake from
It's been forever it seems
Together we were teenagers in love
And we remain in love

Side by side and hand in hand
Flowers in this dreamland
Hold the essences of me and you
Singin' birds and busy bees
Sweet sounds soft and free
Carry languages of love
We speak the language of love

Its been a fairy tale for two
With me next to you
Through this story we wandered

Wandered through the forest and the trees
We sailed all seven seas
And there's nothin' we're afraid of
We live fearlessly in love
We live fearlessly in love

Grandma's Gumbo

I like my gumbo spicy sweet
The kind my mama and my daddy eat
You got to simmer down and cook it slow
And you know everybody can smell that gumbo
My grandma down behind the bungalow
She knows how to stir that gumbo
She feeds the fire and burns the kettle low
And everybody comes around cause they're lookin'
For that good gumbo

Mo' gumbo
Mo' gumbo
Mo' gumbo
Mo' gumbo

They come around to see my grandma's pot
They want to watch that gumbo cookin' up hot
My nana slices she dices and chops
The celery, the onions, the sausage she bought
And then she whips up the roux and she boils the broth
She's cookin' up with all the love she's got
Everybody wants a taste of her gumbo
And you know they're gonna get that taste
After the shrimp they're last
They're cooking up fast
A little file' and rice makes that gumbo nice
And then they all come around for my grandmother's gumbo
They're all lining up for my grandma's gumbo
And you know down at her bungalow
Everybody knows they'll get that gumbo
Spicy sweet is how she's makes her gumbo
And you can't get enough
When you're eatin' all that good gumbo

Mo' gumbo
Mo' gumbo
Mo' gumbo
Mo' gumbo

I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now

I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I got the peppers now
I'm gonna put them in
I got the peppers now

I taste the love in my grandmother's gumbo
You taste the love in my grandmother's gumbo
Just eat it up c'mon and eat it up
Because you can't get enough
When you're eatin' all that good gumbo

Whoah yeah, I know you like that gumbo
Whoah yeah

Mo' gumbo

Bite Your Tongue

You must be lookin' for a fight
I said your lookin' for a fight
You better bite your tongue
Unless you're lookin' for a fight

You're throwing fuel on the fire
You're tossin' fuel on the fire
You better bite your tongue
You're dumpin' fuel on the fire

You're gettin' under my skin
You know you're under my skin
You better bite your tongue
You digging under my skin

I'm gonna ring your bell
I'm gonna ring it like hell
You better bite your tongue
Or I'll be ringin' your bell

She Drinks Too Much

You know I hear she drinks too much
Well you know she drinks too much
Everyone's saying she drinks too much
Well, everybody knows she drinks too much
She's a drunk

You know I drink too much
And I smoke too much
I grind it out every day
'Cause I'm still finding my way
That's why I drink too much
But I'm so easy to touch
I smile bright like the sun
My eyes are beaming with love when I drink too much

Well, I don't need any man to tell me I'm on his mind
I've heard it all a thousand times
The pick-up lines, the bullshit, the lies
But it might be your night if I forget the past and let my guard down

That's why I drink too much
And I smoke too much
I won't give my love away
I'm still finding my way
That's why I drink too much
But I'm so easy to touch
I smile bright like the sun
My eyes are beaming with love when I drink too much

I hear she drinks too much
She does drink too much
She's a drunk
Everyone's saying she drinks too much
That girl drinks too much

Well, I told you some time ago I wanted my own room to breathe
But I still want some happiness, I want love, I want what I need
But the best you can do is be kind and hope I hand you the keys

Because I drink too much
And I smoke too much
I don't care what you say
'Cause I'm still finding my way
That's why I drink too much
But I'm so damn easy to touch
I smile bright like the sun
My eyes are beaming with love when I drink too much

I drink too much
They say I drink too much

I drink too much, I drink too much
I drink too much

News Girl

I might be useless
And maybe I'm dumb
I might be chauvinistic
But I'd spell it all wrong
Still I see them every evening
On the six o'clock news
Then again in the morning
On the few channels I choose

No there ain't no happiness in the stories portrayed
But that's not why I watch twice a day
Just show me the weather and the traffic reports
With painted lips and a dress cut too short

'Cause I want a news girl
That can brighten my day
Yeah I need a news girl
To soften up all my pain
Yeah I like those news girls
But they'll never know me
Yeah I'd marry me a news girl
If they weren't stuck in my TV

Just give me a news girl
And a camera for her smile
You can fire the old anchorman
Just leave his papers in a pile
I love the weather and the traffic reports
Their legs stretch from the south to north
Yeah that's my kind of news girl
Shine the lights on the news girls

Barely Gettin' By

When I'm sitting home at night
Wishing you were near to me
I curse the words that made you leave
You know I want you
But you'll never see these tears I'm crying for you

'Cause I'm barely getting by
And I keep asking myself why
I said those awful things I let it fly
And now I'm barely getting by
Oh, I'm barely getting by

You know I can't get you off my mind
And I quit trying 'cause I fail
You know me just a little bit too well
I might be in hell
But you'll never know this love that's burning for you

But I'm barely getting by
My friends say I'm barely getting by
I wonder if you're barely getting by
'Cause in my heart I know I'm barely getting by
You know I miss you and I'm barely getting by
Without your kisses I'm barely getting by
You know I miss you and I'm barely getting by

Where's Dan Hicks?

Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?

Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
I'm lookin' for Dan Hicks
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?

Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where is Dan Hicks?
Tell me, where is Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?

Where is Dan Hicks?

Where's Dan Hicks?
Where is he?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?

Where is he?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where is Dan Hicks?

Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?

Where?
Where is Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?
Where's Dan Hicks?

ALBUM: PULL THE PLUG (2017)

1. Pull the Plug
2. House Arrest
3. Electra 225
4. Gift of Gab
5. Red Bug Rag
6. Dive Bar Blues
7. Rusty Red Train
8. Storyville Rag
9. Lover's & Fools
10. Everybody's Got a Mother
11. Fingers in the Pie
12. Go2girl
13. Ugly Dog
14. Pack It In

Pull the Plug

Don't leave me laying here
Just take a look at me
I got an iron lung
I'm strung to an IV
Yeah, I got oxygen
I got an EKG
They got me wired
And I just can't stand it

Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Baby, pull the plug
Pull the plug

Here comes the nurse again
She's such a pretty thing
She comes running every time I give my bell a ring
She's taking blood from me
She checks on my machines
But we both know it
I'm never gonna leave

So pull the plug
Pull the plug
Baby, pull the plug
Pull the plug

I'd like a tender steak
Maybe a beer or two
Just grind it up
And shove it in my feeding tube
I might just lose my mind
I'm going flatline
All I barely do is lay here and breathe
So pull the plug
Pull the plug
Baby, pull the plug
Pull the plug

I've got the cold sweats
My skin is turning gray
The doctor said I should have died yesterday
Don't want to ventilate
Don't want to respirate
I've had enough
Just let me power down
And pull the plug

Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Baby, pull the plug
Pull the plug

Pull the plug
Pull the plug

Pull the plug
Pull the plug

Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Pull the plug
Pull the plug

Pull the plug
Pull the plug

House Arrest

I was stopped in 1985
I was ridin' that long white line
And I had a few drinks I confessed
They cuffed my hands and stepped on my chest
I got a DUI and paid my fine
I didn't learn my lesson that time
Got stopped again I blew a .09
Walked heel to toe beside the flashing lights
The trooper said I failed the roadside test
The judge sentenced me to house arrest

It only took me a day or two
To understand all the things I could do
I wasn't bored and I wasn't depressed
I strip searched myself then refused to get dressed
The ankle bracelet didn't bother me
I cooked some pancakes and watched TV
I built a birdhouse, I cleaned the garage
I'd order pizza or an in-home massage
They put me in jail at my own address
That's how I'm livin' on house arrest

Some days I'd make a dozen phone calls
They'd come and check my blood alcohol
I never had to take a piss test
And I could have lots of lady guests
Some people say I'm just a mess
'Cause I'm enjoying my house arrest

If I get busted again you know I will request
That they confine me with house arrest
Yeah if they cuff me again I will request
The judge jail me with house arrest

Electra 225

People like to talk about the cars they drive
Might be the worst or it could be their first
Maybe a truck or a hot rod ride
I had a Buick Electra 225
A four-door floater with electric seats
And a big block motor my parents gave me
It wasn't cool in my Catholic high school
The rich kids just didn't know what it could do
Like tramp the throttle to a buck fifty-five

Drop all the windows with a switch on the side
Tilt the mirrors and the steering wheel too
With plenty of room in the back seat to screw

I had Peggy Sue, I had Maybelline
I had my sister's best friend, I had the window steamed
Those import cars, they sure look great
But to drive the American dream
Let me tell you what you need
A V8

I'm not saying there ain't good foreign cars
Because I had many and I drove them hard
I had a Datsun and a Subaru
A four-banger Honda and a few Toyotas too
But I like Dodge and Chevy and Ford
With solid lifters and a shift on the floor
318, 350, 302
Those little Japanese rice burners won't do
Thinking back on all the cars I've owned
Across the deserts and the mountains I've roamed
The sweetest car I ever did drive
Is the Buick Electra 225

I had Peggy Sue, I had Maybelline
I had my sister's best friend, I had the window steamed
Those import cars, they sure look great
But to drive the American dream
Let me tell you what you need
A V8

I had Peggy Sue, I had Maybelline
I had my sister's best friend, I had the window steamed
Those import cars, they sure look great
But to drive the American dream
Let me tell you what you need
A V8

Yeah, that Buick Electra 225 sure was cool
I'd float down the highways with the radio going
And my girl nearby blowing smoke out the window
Just cruising and turning heads with my Buick Electra 225

Yeah, I had Peggy Sue, I had Maybelline
I had my sister's best friend, I had the window steamed
Those import cars, they sure look great
But to drive the American dream
Let me tell you what you need
A V8

The Gift of Gab

Well the great gift of gab, yeah it flows from your chin
Everyone's been waiting to get a word in
You're only quiet when you take a drink
It's the only time we can hear ourselves think

So why don't you shut the fuck up
Take another drink from your cup
My ears are tired, yeah we've all heard enough
So why don't you shut the fuck up

I know you're friendly and the Lord knows you talk
But I don't understand why your jaw doesn't lock
If your eyes are open, yeah your lips will move
Just what is it you're trying to prove

Why don't you shut the fuck up
Take another drink from your cup
My ears are tired, yeah we've all heard enough
So why don't you shut the fuck up
Thank God we've got people like you in town
Or the bars would be empty with no one around
All that we ask is that you take a breath
Because otherwise you're talking us all to death

Why don't you shut the fuck up
Take another drink from your cup
My ears are tired and we've all heard enough
So why don't you shut the fuck up

Yeah, why don't you shut the fuck up

Red Bug Rag

Way down south in the Georgia pines
A dark skinned beauty of mine
A sweet gal named Ella Belle
For her my heart fell
Because she showed me how I can shake that red bug rag
She taught me to do the red bug rag

Wave your arms now to the beat
Kick your legs and shuffle your feet
Bend down low and shake your tail
That's right you're doing it well
That's what the folks down here they call the red bug rag
And that's how you do the red bug rag

Red bug you're under my skin
You're making my head spin

All I do is scratch and itch
Good loving is such a switch
That's why the folks down here they do the red bug rag
Yeah that's how you do the red bug rag

Red bug a red bugga bugga
Red bug a red bugga bugga
Red bug a red bugga bugga
Red bug a red bugga bugga
I can't stop bugging with you I got the red bug rag
Yeah that's how you do the red bug rag

Wave your arms now to the beat
Kick your legs and shuffle your feet
Bend down low and shake your tail
That's right you're doing it well
Because that's what the folks down here
They call the red bug rag
And that's how you do the red bug rag
Yeah that's how you do the red bug rag

Dive Bar Blues

A third of my life's been spent in this barroom
The rest of my day I'm at work or at home
My blue collar friends they all love this barroom
But the neon's fading and it's time to move on

The barmaid said the doors will soon be closing
No more cigarette smoke, no more shooting pool
The tip jar's not as full as it used to be
No more beer, no more booze, no more acting like a fool

I've got the dive bar blues

There's something about a dark dingy barroom
And standing at the jukebox picking out tunes
Even the lonely can find a connection
But now I wonder where the lost souls will go

The owner's tired and she just turned sixty-two
She's taken care of everyone but herself
The mop and the broom are her only dance partners
She spent twenty-five years in this glorious hell

She's got the dive bar blues

The barmaid said the doors will soon be closing
Not just for the night, this time it's really for good
So pour some drinks and let's empty some bottles
Somebody make up a toast and play a happy tune

We got the dive bar blues

That's the dive bar blues
That's the dive bar blues

Rusty Red Train

[Instrumental]

Storyville Rag

Last night in Storyville I met sweet Ann Marie
That little busy bee set me up two beers for free
I tell you my friend that you would surely agree
Yeah she was quite a sight to see and then she whispered to me

Upstairs I can really make things right
Yeah I can be your everything for tonight
Just a little money gets you all the tasty treats you'll ever need
You know that's why my honey's guaranteed

She took me up and I followed her into her room
You know I left that saloon behind her rosy perfume
She poured a drink for me then dimmed down the lights
You know she pulled me in tight and told me to my delight

Don't worry baby I'll put your mind at ease
Because I'll do every dirty little thing you please
But I'm used to taking charge you see
I am the house specialty
You know that's why my loving's guaranteed

Before last night I never thought that I could
Feel so damn good you know she felt so good
If you're down in Storyville find sweet Ann Marie
You get your beers for free and she comes guaranteed

Lover's & Fools

When I was down and hit my new low
When you showed up to rescue me
You didn't ask me to try and explain
What could I say 'cause you'd already know

When we were young lovers we were fools
We were never far from a warm embrace
But you were once lost like I am these days
And I came for you 'cause that's what good friends do

But I thought this time I'd done something so wrong
That you'd leave me to fix it on my own
Nobody else wants to answer my calls
When they know the other number is me
But you always pick up on the last ring and say

When I was down, alone and afraid
When you came running and kicked down the door
You only knew that I needed free
What could I say 'cause you swept me away

When are we not still lovers and fools?
When are we so far we can't hold tight?
You are my rock and my bright diamond jewel
I'm coming for you 'cause that's what true friends do

I've been through hard times and hurt some close friends
But I will never turn my back on you
When you're at the door in the middle of the night
I will flip the light and let you in
'Cause I can't stand the thought of not seeing you again

When I was down I could count on you
When you're most near I feel your every breath
You can go far but you're never away
We're lovers and fools for the rest of our days

Everybody's Got a Mother

Don't let those fools around you
Pretend that they know all about
The ups and downs that make up your own way
Some folks get a hand from family
But you've grown up used to being lonely
An only child but be that as it may
You're always the captain of you
You fire the shots of a one man crew
Your ship don't sink but it drifts along the bay
There's no comfort in the joy of friends
They don't last forever 'cause in the end
The good Lord giveth and the good Lord taketh away

And maybe you've got no lover
No other sister or brother
But everybody's got a mother, yeah
You might feel that you're all alone
A lost sailor far from home
But someone sweet gave birth to you
Just sail on and do what you can do, yeah

You can't remember when you left
But the cold ground hurt jumping out of the nest
A bird with a busted wing and feathers frayed
You learned how to take care of yourself
Sometimes it's easy, sometimes it's hell
But there ain't nobody else for you to blame
When life loses color you don't give up
Even when your all's not near enough
Yeah between the black and white you live the gray
You're the shelter and the storm
Your back's grown sore and your hands are worn
You're tough on yourself, you push hard every day
And maybe you've got no lover
No other sister or brother
But everybody's got a mother, yeah
You might feel that you're all alone
A broken dog with a broken bone
But someone sweet gave birth to you
Just grind on and do what you can do, yeah

You've lived the sweet high life
But you know it's low when the money is tight
You already spent the cash you made today
But the money comes and money goes
That girl with the tattoo and rings in her nose
She plays you every time like it's a game
Yeah too many nights of living hard
And drinking too much have left you scarred
With secrets that you'll bury in your grave
But you don't let them bog you down
You let troubles leave and if they turn around
You're always on the move so they can't stay

And maybe you've got no lover
No other sister or brother
But everybody's got a mother, yeah
You might feel that you're all alone
A roving rambler and a rolling stone
But someone sweet gave birth to you
Just roll on and do what you can do, yeah

Fingers in the Pie

I've got a plan that's perfect
I'm gonna roll you out
I'm gonna fill you up and cover every inch of you
And when I pull you near
Yeah, we'll turn up the heat
We'll take our time because we're making
Something salty and sweet
Your taste is cherry sweet
You're dripping like a peach

And I'm tripping, yes, you know
I'm gonna eat you right up
Yeah, I'm gonna eat you up
No, you don't stand a chance
Just a little bit longer and we'll cool it on down

You got your fingers in the pie
Yeah, you're such a tasty tease
No, I know you can't deny
You want to share a piece
So we're gonna heat it up
And then I'm gonna eat you up
But I know you like to lick them sticky fingers
But I'm gonna eat you alive
You're making me lose my mind, girl
'Cause you got your fingers in the pie

We can keep it going
In that hot working kitchen, baby
'Cause the way you move is so
Streamlined and efficient, honey
We can pinch and twist and we can glaze it all night
Just vent the top and you can spread
Just a little of your sugar for me
We're making something sweet
You're such a saucy treat
The berries of your love you want to give to me
So I'll eat you on up
I'm gonna eat you on up
Creamy, gooey inside
You got your fingers in the pie

You know I'm gonna tantalize
Whet your tongue and appetite
With a taste that is so good
I'm gonna bring it to your knees
And you know the reason why
'Cause you're so yummy, yummy
You got your fingers in the pie

You got your cherry (Whoa)
Some juicy peach (Whoa)
You want more (I want more)
That's why you got your fingers in the pie

You're just so sweet and tasty
I'm gonna eat you up, baby
I know you can't deny it
I know you'd like to try it
We can lick your fingers clean
But I am still mystified
'Cause you got your fingers in the pie

Go2girl

When I'm disconnected and this world ain't right
I can count on you, my girl
I could be your escape and you could be mine
Crossing over the lines

So if you feel like staying awake
And providing me some time
I'd be thankful, my go-to girl
And if you feel like crying out
From the undercurrent of love
I'm right with you, my go-to girl

When I'm misdirected and I can't find my way
There's refuge and comfort with you, my love
A tender touch brings pleasures that ease all my pains
You whisper my troubles away

So if the hour is not too late
And your place is mine
I'll come to you, my go-to girl
Yes, you're generous and kind
You relax my mind
Yeah, I need you, my go-to girl

So if the hour is not too late
If your light's still on
I'll take chances with a go-to girl
And if you don't mind me leaving
In the hours before dawn
I'll come running to my go-to girl

I know you expected that one day I might change
And I could stay with you, my love
But you've got my friendship in this crazy old world
And I've got my go-to girl

Ugly Dog

You got a (ugly dog)
Something just ain't right
You got a (ugly dog)
With a bad overbite
You got a (ugly dog)
I want you out of my sight
You got an ugly dog

You got a (ugly dog)
Why don't you go outside?
You got a (ugly dog)

You need a one-way ride
You got a (ugly dog)
You ought to run and hide
You got an ugly dog

Well I hate that little doggy sweater that you wear
And what you gonna do with all that nappy hair?
No, I can't forget the first time that I saw your little rat face
It's like a bitchy chihuahua

You got a (ugly dog)
You got a crusty nose
You got a (ugly dog)
He looks like Axl Rose
You got a (ugly dog)
They should just dump you off
You got an ugly dog

You're not a schnauzer or a pocket pit bull
They kicked you out of dog obedience school
My mama sure didn't raise no fool
You're just an ugly dog

You got a (ugly dog)
It just makes no sense
That's an (ugly dog)
Who the hell are your parents?
You got a (ugly dog)
Where did you come from?
You got a ugly dog

Someone should stick a mirror in your water bowl
You ought to go bury your head in a hole
Please don't look at me with your bugged out eyes
You're just an ugly dog and nobody cares why

You got a (ugly dog)
Something just ain't right
You got a (ugly dog)
With a bad overbite
You got a (ugly dog)
I want you out of my sight
You got an ugly dog

You got a (ugly dog)
Why don't you go outside?
You got a (ugly dog)
You need a one-way ride
You got a (ugly dog)
You ought to run and hide
You got an ugly dog

You got a (ugly dog)
Something just ain't right
You got a (ugly dog)
With a bad overbite
You got a (ugly dog)
I want you out of my sight
You got an ugly dog

Pack It In

Well you better pack it in
Because it's getting too late
(Tick tock, tick tock)
Well you better pack it in
(That's the way, that's the way)
Don't wanna make your baby wait
(No no, no no)
Well you better pack it in
There's no need to hesitate
You better pack it in
Before it's too late

Well we always have a good time
When we're together, that's right
(That's right, you know that it's right)
But you better pack it in real soon
Because somebody's needing you tonight
(Come on, you gotta go, go)

No need to complicate
(No no, no no)
The fact you've got to mind your mate
(Come on, pack it in)
There's no time to deviate
(Tick tock, tick tock)
You've got to hit the interstate
(You've got to go)
Well you better pack it in
You better get yourself straight
You better pack it in
Before it's too late

Well it's time for you to go
And you know you can't stay
(It's time for you to go)
It's not because nobody wants you here
But your baby just called to say
(Come on, you gotta go home)

Well you better pack it in
Because it's getting too late

(Tick tock, tick tock)
Well you better pack it in
(That's the way, that's the way)
Don't wanna make your baby wait
(No no, no no)
Well you better pack it in
There's no need to hesitate
You better pack it in
Before it's too late

You better get your jive ass out that door
By now I'd be out because that phone
Would be ringing and it would keep ringing
And ringing and ringing and ringing
It's time to go

ALBUM: YOU'RE A CANCER (2015) – with Shelby Boggs

1. You're a Cancer
2. Kick 'em in the Head
3. Lolly Badcock
4. Hard to Be a Junkie
5. All You're Lookin' for is Cash
6. The Hummingbird Bop
7. California Chrome
8. He Can't Get Right
9. Carpenter Genes
10. The Composite Mary
11. Drive Me Away
12. Flint Knapper Blues
13. I Don't Need You
14. Scratchy Pappy

<u>You're a Cancer</u>

Every day I see my friends slip away
'Cause you keep coming 'round, you just won't go away
You got no purpose and you got no use
You're like a time bomb tumor turned out on the loose
You're just a taker and a terror of decay
A bad infection in the host on which you prey
There's nothing good and not a thing to confuse
With your poisonous ways and your physical abuse

You're a cancer
You're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
A cancer, a cancer

There's no escaping that you disagree
With the cells in our bones and our bloody chemistry
You spread a sickness and there ain't no cure
Your mouth is always open wanting more and more and more
You took my mother and you swallowed her away
You left her weak, without a voice she could not say
How much she hated you, I know it to be true
And she could not eat or drink and it's all because of you

You're a cancer
You're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
A cancer, a cancer

Every time I turn around
You got your hands on the breast of a woman in a gown
If it's not her, it's the organs going bad
In the stage four cigar smoking lungs of a man
You killed my daddy and you took his soul away
The radiation left him pale, dead and gray
You're so malignant and you're so goddamn destructive
It's what you meant to do, you leave me so disgusted

You're a cancer
You're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
A cancer, a cancer

You're a dark gray spot on the brain
Putting pressure on the spine and leaving us in pain
Ain't no chemo that can shrink you down to size
No remission, just a relapse standing by
You killed my best friend, all the light he had went black
He was too young to die, he's never coming back
You have no mercy and you're just an evil bastard
You murder from the inside out
That's just like you, you know
'Cause you're a cancer
A cancer

I don't want your sympathy
No, I don't want your sympathy
And I don't want your sympathy
Just stay the hell away from me
And I don't want your sympathy
And I don't want your sympathy
I don't want your sympathy
Just stay the fuck away

You're a cancer

A cancer
Yeah, you're a fucking cancer
Yeah, you're a cancer
A cancer, a cancer

Kick 'em in the Head

Don't call me a stubborn hybrid fool
I'll kick you in the head, I'll kick you in the head
I'm a badass fighting military mule
That's why it's been said I kick 'em in the head

My daddy was an army mammoth jack
From handpicked stock my blood has been bred
I trained on a Tennessee farm to pack
Try to hook me to a sled, I'll kick you in the head
My mama was a mare with her temper snapped
She'd nicker and bite, she'd chew and she'd shred
I was born to carry and I was made to fight
I'll flatten my ears, I'll kick you in the head

Put me on a boat back in '42
Sold to Uncle Sam into war I was led
A quartermaster pack train of guns and food
Climbing those trails to the mountains up ahead
I get no rest 'til the payload's through
Then I get a little water and a piece of cornbread
I ain't going home, I got a mission to do
If you mishandle me I'll kick you in the head

Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
I wish I was a Cadillac
Now I carry one on my back
Got three hundred pounds strapped on my back
My flesh has bled, my legs still tread
I'm quiet at night under sneak attack
I eat and drink less sometimes I go unfed
A military mule measures sixteen hands
And every bit of that's a walkin' war shed
I can ford any river and cross any land
Try to ambush me, I'll kick you in the head

Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?

My captain is a well-known hard-ass man
He don't turn back, he'd rather bleed instead
When the bullets come flying he'll make his stand
Got brass on the collar, got a belly full of lead
My mule skinner knows how to lead and pack
Even if the load is hauling out the dead
I'm a well-trained American mammoth jack
When the killer's eyes are red I kick him in the head

Wartime ended and the shooting had quit
Tried to send me back to the old farmstead
They hitched me to a wagon and they hit me with a stick
Like a pig-headed beast they branded my end
They treat me like a stubborn hybrid fool
I kick 'em in the head, and I kick 'em in the head
I'm a badass fighting military mule
That's why it's been said I like to kick 'em in the head

Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?
Mama, mama, can't you see
What the army's done to me?

Lolly Badcock

You like watching me, don't you?
You like watching me, don't you?
You like watching me, don't you?
You like watching me, don't you?

I met a British babe, I dig her accent
She's from the UK, so to her show I went
She's got lipstick, she's got latex
She wears leather boots, she likes kinky sex
She knows all the moves, they line up down the block
Got her name in lights, they call her Lolly Badcock

Lolly Badcock
Lolly Badcock
Lolly Badcock

Mmm, I like to watch it
Like the dirty little perv you are

I met her late at night, we had a bite to eat
An English breakfast, a little spot of tea
I walked her home then, she grabbed me by the neck
"You wanna come in and meet my girlfriend?"
She likes girls and boys, she's got all the toys
She's all about the shock, that dirty Lolly Badcock

Lolly Badcock
Lolly Badcock
Lolly Badcock

Dirty little bitch isn't she?
Mmm

I should've gone home, but I went in instead
They worked me over and left me for the dead
They tied me by the hands, they bound my big feet
They kicked me in between where my two legs meet
They held me on the floor, they pissed all over me
She's all chains and locks, that filthy Lolly Badcock

Lolly Badcock
Lolly Badcock
Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, Lolly
Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, Lolly
Lolly Badcock

Hard to Be a Junkie

Early in the morning when the sun creeps in
My mind starts to wonder where my body has been
I got a little shake and I got a little tremor
I need a little pick-me-up to make me feel better

Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie

I gotta find a shirt and go see my neighbor
I ain't got no money, I need a little favor
She's my little elderly, a sweet pill lady
I pretend to care and she knows I'm shady

Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning

Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie

I gotta call my girl so I can get a ride
I stole a blank check from a guy that just died
Cadillac Charlie deals behind the wheel
I hit him on the head and I took what I could steal

Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie

I got a room and I got a little money
For a whiz-bang boom with my candy-loving honey
She knows how to hook it, I know how to score
We freak without sleep just like the night before

Down on the street bangs a big jackhammer
There's two marked cars and a paddy wagon slammer
I heard the footsteps on the first floor
Gotta stop, drop, and roll, the cops are beating down my door

Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie

Anybody home?
No, go away I'm sick
We got a warrant
I don't really give a shit
We're comin' in
Man, it's too damn early
Put your hands up
You cops are treatin' me dirty

Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie
So early in the morning
Hard to be a junkie

All You're Lookin' for is Cash

Well you better call your grandma
Better call your sister too
But baby don't call me
'Cause there ain't nothing I can do
Well you better call your uncle
If you can get him off his ass
But baby don't call me
If all you're looking for is cash

I should have known it when the phone rang
It was trouble on the line
Collect call from the jailhouse
No money for the fine
You got Prostitution Sally
She likes the bulldog in the brass
Dial up another number
If all you're looking for is cash

Yeah you always had a mean streak
Biting down that pretty smile
And when you go out drinkin'
Your lips are running wild
You're a walking altercation
And on the flame you throw the gas
So baby don't call me
If all you're looking for is cash

Well you could have had it easy
Could have stayed with me a while
But you always take the bad boys
Black leather get you high
So you take a little beating
And smear some lipstick on your glass
You only ever want me
When all you're looking for is cash

Well you better call your daddy
Better call your mama too
But baby don't call me
'Cause there ain't nothing I can do
It's just another black night stick
Your thirty days will go fast
So cozy up to Miss Sally
If all you're looking for is cash

I know that Miss Sally
That ain't somebody you want your girl cozying up to
While she's doing her thirty days
I know Sally from down on third
That's right

She come out at night
She got them heels on
She got them stockings
And oh man is she stacked

Well I'm sorry that I failed you
Don't let me keep you on the line
Don't worry that they jailed you
You just do a little time
But always know that I love you
You got a certain kind of class
But baby don't call me
If all you're looking for is cash

Yeah baby don't call me
If all you're looking for is cash
Yeah baby don't call me
If all you're looking for is cash

The Hummingbird Bop

I'm feeling a little crazy 'bout
You're feeling a little crazy 'bout
We're feeling a little crazy 'bout
A love like birds singing in a tree

I won't let you forget the day
Your sweet song to me came sounding out
I was flying by and on my way
Sunshine was beaming down on me
Swinging on a vine came tweedle-lee-de-lee
And through the pines my wings came sweeping out
A little hummingbird was calling to me
Honeysuckle flowers were blooming
Bright colors of love in the springtime
Every little tweet made my heart beat

You flutter and I fly
Without a care we flow through the air of the mountainside
You dip and I dive
All the other birdies see you next to me

I'm feeling a little crazy 'bout
You're feeling a little crazy 'bout
We're feeling a little crazy 'bout
This love divine and it feels so fine

My heart feeds on your tweedle-lee-de-lee
And all my feathered friends try to figure out
Why you're singing this song just for me
I'm the harmony to your melody

You chirp up and I'm down
We get together with the weaving sound of love

We climb the same time
Seeing the sights below flying high above
Us two, you and me
Soaring the summer breeze comes so easily

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

I'm feeling a little crazy 'bout
You're feeling a little crazy 'bout
We're feeling a little crazy 'bout
This K-I-S-S-I-N-G

Two coy eyes and a twitch of your tail
Sends me up in the sky just spinning out
And when I land I want you close to me
On a branch our tiny voices sing

Love, sweet love
A moment's fling is what we've been dreaming of
Us two, me and you
We come together now and forever

Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

I'm feeling a little crazy 'bout
You're feeling a little crazy 'bout
We're feeling a little crazy 'bout
This love like birds swinging in a tree

California Chrome

I got a little pony car
I'm gonna take it to the track
'Cause it ain't no trailer queen
It runs a ten second flat
Down at the L.A. County Speedway
Tearing up the quarter mile
She's a big block double pumping
Rubber laying child
When I race it on the oval
When the checkered flag is flown
I'll be a down-shifting daddy
And I'll drive my baby home

'Cause she's like California chrome
I got a California chrome
I'm gonna grab another gear
And leave you sitting like a stone
She's a tiny little thing
That runs like California chrome

Well she's a straight pipe sweetie
Open header power plant
With a custom supercharger
She can run around the pack
And with a Posi traction action
88's hung in the rear
Making sure that she can stop
Is the only thing I fear
You know she's bored and modified
And on the street she likes to roam
She's my pink slip pony
And I always drive her home

'Cause she's like California chrome
I got a California chrome
I'm gonna grab another gear
And leave you sitting like a stone
She's a tiny little thing
That runs like California chrome

'Cause she's like California chrome
I got a California chrome
I'm gonna grab another gear
And leave you sitting like a stone
She's a tiny little thing
That runs like California chrome

'Cause she's like California chrome
I got a California chrome
I'm gonna grab another gear
And leave you sitting like a stone
She's a tiny little thing
That runs like California chrome

Oh, she's a California chrome
Oh, oh
California chrome
She's a California chrome
She's a California chrome

He Can't Get Right

He can't get right
No, he can't get right
Well, he can't get right
No, he can't get right

When he was a little boy
The other children shied away
"He's just a little strange"
All their mothers used to say
He kept a pigeon in a cage
Fed it red worms every night
He's always talking to himself
That boy, you know he can't get right
He can't get right
No, he can't get right
Well, he can't get right
No, he can't get right

A simple stutter in his step
He's got the wrong shoe on his foot
A tiny twitching in his eye
His broken glasses won't stay put
The doctor said, "Stand in the hall
I'm gonna check your crooked sight"
Can't read the letters on the wall
That boy, you know he can't get right
He can't get right
No, he can't get right
Well, he can't get right
No, he can't get right

He can't get right
No, he can't get right
Well, he can't get right
No, he can't get right

You know that boy he met a girl
She had a locket on her neck
A little picture of a dove
He felt his palms begin to sweat
Then she asked him for a date
She eased a button that was tight
Caught in the zipper of his pants
That boy, you know he can't get right
He can't get right
No, he can't get right
Well, he can't get right
No, he can't get right

Carpenter Genes

My great granddad was a quarry man
Blasting out rocks and shaping the land
And in his spare time he worked his hands in wood
He turned spindles for the clocks he made
He sawed his way to the construction trade
But he's gone, he's been long gone

He built the town where my father was born
Banks and churches and a country store
But he's gone
When I was just a wee little kid
With a red toy hammer I did what he did all day long
The old man is gone
When my dad and his dad would come home
Hungry and thirsty and tired to the bone I know
Supper went to the plate from the pan
And early in the morning they'd do it again
They were gone

My grandfather was a hard working man
He built his house with his own two hands
And he showed his boy he could do the same thing too
A fine stone mason and a straight brick layer
He served his country on a navy freighter
But he's gone, yeah he moved on

Always the first man on the job
Riding in a truck with a big black dog
But they're gone
He lived a life that was rich and strong
His wife stood by through all of the right and the wrong
Now her husband is gone
I have a few old things of his
A pocket knife and a .30-06 and I know
If he was still here with me
I'd thank him for all the memories
But he's gone

My father was a carpenter man
Pounding down the nails with his left hand
He showed me I could frame my own house too
I could lay it out level and square
Climb a roof like a monkey swinging in the air
But when I'm gone, there's just my son

I don't know what kind of life he'll build
I handed him down my tools and skills
'Cause I'll be gone
My great grandfather, my pap and my dad
Gave each of his sons all they ever had

To move on, long after they're gone
My boy'll be a better man than me
And when he starts his family I know
He'll be a kind father to his kids
And show them all the things his daddy did
'Cause I'll be gone, I'll be moving on

The Composite Mary

So, this is what's called the Composite Mary
There's many Marys in the bible
Which leads to just a little confusion
Not to mention what oral and written tradition
Have done to the stories over time
Most people think of Mary the Mother of God
There's also Mary of Bethany
Mentioned in the gospels
Who kind of threw herself at Jesus
Washed his feet and dried them with her hair
And then there's Mary of Magdala
On the western side of the Sea of Galilee
Who crossed paths with Jesus
In his days as a prophet
And she had troubles, and he had certain ways
And the two of them just hit it off

Back in ancient Galilee
A boy from a holy family
Left home for the borderlands
And over the hills he roamed
For most of those twenty years
He swung a hammer and he disappeared
He grew wise and lost his fears
And then he fell in love

With a girl back home
From a temple by the sea
Where her bare feet swept along the sand
Twelve disciples sat beyond the olive trees
With her torments and her tears
Came walking Mary Magdalene

Everywhere that Mary went
She carried with her a lovely scent
All across the motherland
She willfully would go
She was with the chosen one
The true vine heavenly father's son
Even when he was on the run
He always held her love

Like a childhood friend
They kept each other faithfully
They talked of dreams and future plans
By the fire they danced with the tambourine
Nothing less than loyalty
Came from Miss Mary Magdalene

Well the Lamb of God said to this woman faithfully
"You know I am my father's right hand
I'll lead the way into the unforeseen
You can help deliver me
My sweet love Mary Magdalene"

Everywhere that Mary went
She spread his word with a warm intent
She helped the brothers understand
The man she'd come to know
He would greet her with a kiss
A whispered kindness upon her lips
To some it may seem more than just a ritual of love

Everywhere that Mary went
Her deep devotion was a testament
She knew he'd ascend this land
To an almighty throne
They sensed each other perfectly
High in the desert night they could see
Stars shining over Calvary
Were beaming mystic love

As the sun did rise
Soldiers carried him away
With the words of his final last stand
"This time with you has been
A crossing in between
But eternally you're dear to me
Miss Mary Magdalene"

Drive Me Away

Left the east when I was 22
I was lean and young with what I knew
But my old car could drive me away
With a redhead gal at 12 o'clock
We pushed our way all night to Lovelock
She hitched hiked home the next day
I got together what cash I could
Made my way through the great redwoods
The Pacific Northwest passageway
An Enoch lady on the northern slope
Rent me a room below Point Hope

At night I drank, by day I worked my trade
Another woman I would pursue
I chased her all the way to Baton Rouge
I had a son with my new fiancée
But the blue bayou wouldn't keep us long
Back to Alaska with a devil dog
And promises of earning a better wage
Well she joined me there in the arctic cold
Where our second child turned one year old
In a V-Dub van that spring we'd drive away

It seems like all we did was drive
From top to bottom and side to side
Kids, wife and dog on the great highway
Up and down we motored coast to coast
The children counted the mileposts
Looking back it feels like yesterday
We camped throughout the New England states
But snow was coming and we could not wait
In a rundown farmhouse we made our stay
But sometimes winter hangs on long
The silence stood, by March she was gone
We'd swap kids every other Sunday
And in between for work I would drive
Down the mountain, back up by 5:00
For years my truck would drive me away

A lost and wild and drunken jerk
I shacked up with a woman from work
And soon my second son a doctor weighed
Later we learned our love was flawed
I drove away to where I belong
In the old farmhouse is where I'm meant to lay
One summer working high on a deck
I fell right over and broke my neck
I woke to an angel's hand as she prayed
She said "this is the final leg of your time
Give me yours and I'll give you mine
And through the stars I'll guide you away
Through the stars we're driving away
Yes through the stars we're driving away
Me and you we're driving away"

Flint Knapper Blues

High in the cliffs I strike my load
I make my camp where the water once flowed
Poundin' rocks I flake my stone
Knappin' out tips for my bow and arrow

Gather my pony, say a little prayer
Packin' my sled for the long haul
Drag my dog to the Flint Hill mine
Gonna chip away my time

The government said we got surplus land
Tawakoni Jim held out his hand
These farms and food and tobacco we grow
Store for the winter when the cold wind blows

My tips will hunt, my points will war
Tawakoni Jim was a scout before
He tracks down white two-tongue lies
And I chip away my time

Poundin' them rocks I'm chippin' that stone
Makin' my camp where the water once flowed
I just want to chip away my time

I Don't Need You

Well I love you
But I don't need you
That's what I'd like to say
But it's not true

Don't pity me
'Cause I've been your fool
But I'm not quite myself
When I'm with you
Don't ask me why
I'm tired of thinking it through
I keep running my way around
Back to you

Well I love you
But I don't need you
That's what I hear myself say
When I'm feeling used
Don't promise to me
Things you'll never do
That's why I can't hang around
Waiting on you

Well I love you
But I don't need you
That's how we've both become
Separate in our ways
Don't ask me why
Why this came to be
It's just what we fell into

Whatever happened to me and you
We can't find our way
'Cause it takes two

Well I love you
But I don't need you
I hear it in my mind
Pullin' me through
Well I love you
But I don't need you
That's what I'd like to say
That's what I'd like to say
That's what I'd like to say
But it's not true

It's not true

Scratchy Pappy

Scratchy Pappy
I wanna be your Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
I wanna be your Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
I wanna be your Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
I wanna be your Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy

You can be my Scratchy Pappy
Oh, Scratchy Pappy
I need some candy
Scratchy Pappy
I want some candy
Oh, you can be my Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
I need some money
Scratchy Pappy
Oh, Scratchy Pappy

Scratchy Pappy
Oh, Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
Oh, Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy

Oh, Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
Oh, Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
Oh, Scratchy Pappy

Scratchy Pappy

I wanna be your Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
Scratchy Pappy
I wanna be your Scratchy Pappy

ALBUM: FAR FROM THE HERD (2014)

1. In the Presence of the Lord
2. Drunk in My House
3. You Smell Like a Fish & Drink Like a Crocodile
4. Ponytail
5. Daytime Drunk
6. That Kid's a Punk
7. Baile' de Serpiente
8. Brown Bottle Blues
9. Sugar Baby/Sugar Babe
10. That's What Lovers Do
11. Pool Shootin' Angel
12. If I Were Human
13. Red Blood and Lead
14. The Road to Falling Waters

In the Presence of the Lord

When I wake up in the morning
And when I lay down in the evening
I lay my love in the presence of the Lord

When I wake up in the morning
And when I lay down in the evening
I lay my head in the presence of the Lord

When I wake up in the morning
And when I lay down in the evening
I lay my troubles in the presence of the Lord

When I wake up in the morning
And when I lay down in the evening
I give my life in the presence of the Lord

When I wake up in the morning
And when I lay down in the evening
I give my life in the presence of the Lord

Drunk in My House

You know you oughta lay off that shit
Yeah, you oughta lay off
Who gettin' drunk in their house?
You oughta lay off of that shit
Why you gotta be tellin' everybody about getting drunk in your house?
So what?
I don't get drunk in my house
Everybody do it
I do it
I don't do it
I get drunk in my house
I got drunk in my house last night
I do not get drunk in my house
So what's so special?
I get drunk in my house all the time
I don't sing a song about it
I don't get drunk in my house
What's so special?
Barfly
You call me a Barfly?
Come on, come on
Now come on, let's play it

Well, I don't care about the way that you stare
Because I just won't pay you any mind
No, I don't care, you can say what you will
Because I know that I've got style (You got style?)
I march to my own beat, I dance with my two feet
And I got mojo and I got my wine (I got my mojo)
No, I don't care about your words and your glares
I know where I should spend my time

Yeah, I'm going home
To get drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
Get drunk in my house (Get drunk in my house)
Get drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house

Well, I don't care, don't have to be anywhere
Because in my house, I've been crowned a king (king of what?)
No, I don't care, you can follow me there
If you dare to step into my ring
I'll try to spin you around, you might hit the ground
Or we might slip and break something big
Well, I don't care if all my friends are there
Because I think it's time to party down

Yeah, I'm getting down
'Cause I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)

I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house

Yeah, I'm getting down
'Cause I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house

Well, I don't care how late we go on a tear
Because tomorrow I don't have to work
No, I don't care, tonight we strip what we wear
We'll get our freak on with the rising dawn
Yeah, I gave up my stool, I'm no barfly fool
Because I like to freak in my four walls (Freak, freak, freak)
No, I don't care, but you better beware
I like to do it all until it's gone

Yeah, I'm passing out
'Cause I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house

I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house (Drunk in my house)
I'm drunk in my house

You Smell Like a Fish & Drink Like a Crocodile

Well you smell like a fish
You drink like a crocodile
I said you smell like a fish
You drink like a crocodile
And your teeth are too big
And your tail ain't got no style

Last night when I left you standing
In the parking lot
Tail lights in your eyes
I thought back to the time I met you
You had my cocktail in your hand
And I was surprised
Such a young girl would slip her number on my napkin
If I knew then what I know now
Before we went out
I'd give it right back
And then I'd head for the tracks

You smell like a fish
You drink like a crocodile
I said you smell like a fish
You drink like a crocodile
And your teeth are too big
And your tail ain't got no style

Well when we first kissed
My lips smiled
I just wish I'd waited a while
Now you insist
You're on my dish
But I just cut my line on you away
Don't want you tugging on my line
Don't need you drinking all my wine
Another day

I said you smell like a fish
You drink like a crocodile
I said you smell like a fish
You drink like a crocodile
And your teeth are too big
And your tail ain't got no style

Ponytail

Every Sunday morning
When the whole town's off to church
I'm home putting on my pants
So I can go and watch my baby work
While they're in there praising God
And singing Jesus hallelujah
I take the time to seat myself
At the diner in my favorite booth where
She brings my coffee to me
She's a walking ray of sunshine, can't you see?
Ponytail just swinging around
Turns my morning upside down
When she brings my coffee to me

If you're past 10:30
She clocks out with Sunday brunch
You'll never hear that girly little giggle
She won't be strutting 'round serving up lunch
But if you make that breakfast hour
When the morning rush idles low
You might watch her waffle wiggle
She might pour the sugar slow as she
Pulls out a pen for me
She writes up kitchen grease like poetry
Ponytail just swinging around
Picking up plates and slapping them down

But she takes her sweet time with me

The fry cook's got a black eye
From the class ring on her hand
She's got a tattoo on her backside
A bullseye for the promised land
She pays no mind to fools
Except when she knocks them off their stools
At the window my order's ringing
But I don't mind the wait because
She's got hot platters for me
She's a smiling green-eyed looker, can't you see?
Ponytail just swinging around
Sunny side up and I'm scrambling down
'Cause she's over easy with me

She wipes off my table
So I don't feel so all alone
Brushes off my shoulder
Just to touch me before I go home
And I fall in love with her
Each time she brings my check on over
When she walks away with my money
She'll come back with change because
She brings it all on for me
She's a walking ray of sunshine, can't you see?
Ponytail just swinging around
Turns my morning upside down
When she brings it all on for me

Daytime Drunk

I'm a daytime drunk (He's a daytime drunk)
I'm a daytime (He's a daytime) drunk
My belly to the bar with a fat cigar
I'm captain of a ship that's sunk
I'm a daytime drunk

I'm a daytime drunk (He's a daytime drunk)
I'm a daytime (He's a daytime) drunk
They call me the king 'cause I act like one
But my court thinks I'm a punk
'Cause I'm a daytime drunk

I start drinkin' 'bout 9 AM
I set 'em up and knock 'em down again and again
When the sun sets I'm in bed
'Cause I'm a daytime drunk

I'm a daytime drunk (He's a daytime drunk)
I'm a daytime (He's a daytime) drunk
Just let me follow the school bus home

And I'll drive my piece of junk
'Cause I'm a daytime drunk
I'm a daytime drunk (He's a daytime drunk)
I'm a daytime (He's a daytime) drunk
I'm out of work and I drink all day
Go ahead and take my keys away
I got a case of beer in my trunk
'Cause I'm a daytime drunk

That Kid's a Punk

See that kid there by the record machine
He's got a pocket full of slugs in his dirty jeans
Smoking cigarettes just like he's 22
He's got a nappy little head, got holes in his shoes
Bony cheeks and his eyes are half sunk
There ain't no doubt about it, that kid is a punk

I never see that kid headin' to school
He's hanging on the corner just trying to be cool
He's on a bike, sometimes he's on a skateboard
Stolen from a boy behind the hardware store
He'll key your car, he might pry open your trunk
All around town you know that kid is a punk

A slick little liar, he's bad to the core
Slash a few tires just to even the score
Gonna break some glass down at the factory
He's got a gang full of fools in the back alley
He's got grimy hands, he's got a face full of gunk
A pain in the ass, you know that kid is a punk

That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk

You know I saw him with a skinny punk girl
Noddin' and scratchin' at her little pink curls
Came from the river, she lived down by the docks
A dirty white tee and knee-high socks
He's got a spray can, the girl has got spunk
He's tagging a train, that little bitch is a punk

That bitch a punk
That bitch a punk
That bitch a punk

There's a cop in a cruiser, a kid on foot
A shack by the tracks where he's gonna stay put
Gonna lay down low, gonna light up a smoke
Every damn night it's just the same damn joke

He's got a bottle, gonna get that girl drunk
Got his hands in her panties, that kid is a punk
I see him hiding in the shadows at night
He'll flip out a knife if you start up a fight
If he needs fast money he'll sell some dope
A little dime bag in a ratty old coat
A ten dollar bill will turn you on to some junk
Yeah, everybody knows that kid is a punk

That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk

He's been downtown, he's been to juvenile hall
When they let him go they give his mama a call
'Cause his daddy's no good, he's in the county jail
He's jumping fence, yeah, he's jumping bail
You can't shake that rep, you can't lose that funk
He never had a chance, you know that kid is a punk

That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk
That kid's a punk

Baile' de Serpiente

[Instrumental]

Brown Bottle Blues

The first brown bottle that I ever had
Yeah, the first brown bottle that I ever had
I was drinkin' with my brothers
And you know that made me feel so glad

The next brown bottle I had when I was eighteen
Well, the next brown bottle I drank when I had turned eighteen
Yeah, my captain on the river
He kept me out 'til quarter to three

And when we tied up our vessel
You know what my captain said
"You better sleep it off in the shipyard
Those streetlights, they are all shining red"
But when I woke up in the morning
The police were standing over my head

You know them brown bottle blues
They followed me to my older age
Yeah, them brown bottle blues
Sometimes they go, sometimes they stay
But now they got me so sick
Looks like I gotta throw my brown bottle away

But if I ever get a sip
From that brown bottle again
Yeah, if I get one sip
You know I'll drink it down until the end
The brown bottle blues may wreck my body
But I like the way they fill my head

Yeah, that's the brown bottle blues

Sugar Baby/Sugar Babe

Well, I'm movin' my feet to meet ya
I'm walkin' the streets to see ya
I'm movin' my feet near ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I'm movin' my feet to greet ya
I'm dancin' a beat to ya
I'm movin' my feet right to ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I can't wait until I see ya
Can't wait until I reach ya
Can't wait until I'm near ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I'm comin' on over to meet ya
I'm dancin' a beat to ya
You know that I'm gettin' closer
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)

Well, I'm movin' my hands to reach ya
I'm wrappin' my arms around ya
Got somethin' to say about ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I'm movin' my hands to touch ya
And you know how much I want ya
Got somethin' I wanna give ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
And I'm movin' right over to steal ya
I'm spinnin' my wheels for ya
And I just can't wait to feel ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
Can't wait until I reach ya
Can't wait until I squeeze ya
Can't wait until I love you
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)

Well, I'm movin' my lips to kiss ya
And you know how much I miss ya
I let my two lips whisper
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
And when my lips have told ya
I move right in to hold ya
I'm gettin' right down with you, my
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I'm movin' my fingers slowly
No more of that feelin' lonely
We're takin' it nice and easy
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
Can't wait until I kiss ya
Can't wait until I hold ya
Can't wait until I whisper
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)

I'm movin' my feet to meet ya
I'm bringin' my heart to you ya
I'm movin' my sweet love to ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I'm movin' my hands to reach ya
I'm wrappin' my arms around ya
Tellin' everyone about my
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
Can't wait until I feel you
Can't wait until I hug you
Can't wait until I squeeze ya
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)
I'm movin' my lips to kiss ya
Come closer and I'll whisper
You'll be my one and only
(Sugar baby, sugar babe)

Sugar baby, sugar baby
Sugar baby, sugar baby

That's What Lovers Do

When you found me
I was lost and without love
Your smile came through
And you touched me true
I fell inside your arms open wide
And you whispered that's what lovers do

Then you picked me up
I was a wreck, I was a mess
But then you fixed me up
And you brought me happiness
Yes you did for me

And I tried for you
'Cause you told me that's what lovers do
Well ever since that day
Our lives forever changed
And the years just roll on by
But our love remains
You share with me
And I care for you
And you showed me that's what lovers do

I got you in my heart
And in yours I hope to be
Forever young
'Cause with you that's how I feel
And if I've ever known
The right thing to do
Well you showed me 'cause that's what lovers do

Yes you found me love
And I'm no longer alone
And we've grown so close
I don't know how you've known
That you would be the one for me
And I the one for you
Well you taught me girl
Well that's what lovers do

Pool Shootin' Angel

Well if the good Lord takes me today
I think I'm ready, show me the way
I've had one hell of a good ride
But I can't stay here no more

Well won't you take me one last time
I've got two dollars and another in dimes
I'd like to drink some with my old friends
Shake some hands and say some goodbyes

You know it's true, don't go feeling blue
I've had my share of fun and so have you
But you've got to excuse me
'Cause the gal I love is giving me a cue

I've got a honky tonk pool shooting angel bride
She's staring down the table, she's got eight ball eyes
You know she can play you dirty
And she might cut you down to size
I don't mind losing to my angel
No I don't mind 'cause I know the score
She'll be my Saturday night special
When we walk out that door

Give me a chance, at one last dance
Go ahead and throw the lights down low
Oh but that ain't how my baby rolls
She's too fast and I'm so slow
I've got a honky tonk pool shooting angel
She wants her rock and roll
She's bending on the rail, yeah
She's all tight pockets and smiles
I've got one more shot before my angel
She drives me home one more time
And when the lights go out for good
I know my angel's gonna be my guide

Yes I'm ready, take me away
You don't have to go but I can't stay
Well now I will follow glory
And you can catch the light I send
Yes here it comes, this is the end
I'm seeing Jesus and all my dead friends
And there's my Saturday night special
Yeah she's come back for more

If I Were Human

Well I'm a chubby dog looking for a little fun
I'm a yippy dog sniffing at everyone
And I'm a hairy dog looking out the window
Turn my nose whichever way the wind blows
I'm a skinny dog who likes to wear hot pants
I'm a pretty dog sniffing out romance
I'm a bitchy dog showing off my little teeth
I take pride in licking myself clean

If I were human I'd turn all the others free
We'd all get by just fine with pack mentality
We'd love, we'd kill, we'd keep our will
In check where it should be
But you better watch your own behind
I'll bite your ass you'll see

I'm a stray dog looking for my next meal
I'm a hungry dog chewing on my left heel
I'm a hunting dog running down a fat hog
I'm a gay dog looking for a horny dog
I'm a stinky dog that needs a little perfume
I'm an old dog sleeping in the next room
I'm a little dog riding in the front seat
I'm a wet dog, look at my muddy feet

If I were human I'd stand up and take a bow-wow
I'd scratch myself in ways that only I know how

I'd fill my bowl and then I'd fill it up again
'Cause you never know when it all could end
So I'm taking mine right now

I'm a cuddly dog looking for a little love
I'm a big dog that you've been dreaming of
I'm a dirty dog looking for a honey babe
I'm a thirsty dog lifting up my back leg
I'm a country dog riding in a big truck
He's a redneck and don't really give a fuck
I'm a happy dog looking for a little fun
I'll take a butt rub from just about anyone

If I were human I would lose my darker side
I'd stick my thumb out and I'd hitch myself a ride
But since I've got four legs
I've got four times the soul
But if you try to take my bone away
I'd bite your ass I know

Red Blood & Lead

When I ride
I ride the trail alone
And leave behind
No trace of where I'm going
I catch the sky
Looking over my shoulder
I can get by
With this .44 I'm holding

Up ahead
I got trouble a-waitin'
Red blood and lead
One step behind a bad man
Finding him ain't hard
He leaves his dead just lying
This silver star
It brings the bullets a-flying

Border town
I stop to water my pony
And look around
Streets are empty and lonely
In the hotel
He stands drinking his whiskey
I'd shoot him down
But my own lips are thirsty

Standing at the bar
Smoke and lies just linger
Staring at my star
And a burning itch in my finger
Six shooters high
The bar room clears out screaming
The bullets fly
Shot down with his guts bleeding

Kill 'em dead
That's why they pay me
Red blood and lead
Only the devil can save me

The Road to Falling Waters

[Instrumental]

ALBUM: Low-Country Boil (2014)
1. The Towheaded Hoedown
2. Every Man's Woman
3. Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
4. Railroad Man
5. Doggie-Doggie Smile
6. Mexican Brown (the Ballad of Tiana Lynn)
7. The Friend
8. You Keep Me Up Moon
9. Over and Done
10. Mama I'm Sorry I Let You Down
11. Green Bird in the Night
12. Right Here
13. My Dog Is a Wild Beast
14. Hillary Clinton for President

The Towheaded Hoedown

Well come on Pa let's make some noise
I'll go get my favorite toys
You're my dad and I'm your boy
And that's what I know about love
I got a bucket of dinosaurs
We're gonna have some reptile wars
I'll share mine and you share yours
And that's what I know about love

Well look here dad at what I found
All my cars are on the ground
Pick this up and put that down
And that's what I know about love

Daddy daddy make me laugh
No I do not wanna bath
'Cause in the toilet's my giraffe
And that's what I know about love

Well daddy daddy I love you
I need you to tie my shoe
This one's red and that one's blue
And that's what I know about love
Run and run around the shack
I want crackers for my snack
By the tail I've got the cat
And that's what I know about love

Well I don't wanna go to bed
Put this hat up on your head
Can't we play some more instead?
And that's what I know about love
Bedtime bedtime that's no fun
Read my book right here's the one
Goodnight dad and goodnight son
And that's what I know about love

Every Man's Woman

Maybe you've seen her
Maybe you've watched from afar
As she's filling up her truck
Or the jukebox in a honky tonk bar
Maybe you've seen her at the mailbox
Chucking wood, or shoveling the coal
She's every man's woman
She's a woman that I'd like to know

She likes the country
And she likes to drink cold beer
She can take care of the man
She's feelin' near
She likes her horses
And money to her
Well it's just something
That comes and it goes
She's every man's woman
She's a woman that I'd like to know

Sometimes she's just a woman
Waiting to fall apart
Sometimes she's gasoline
Looking for a flame or a spark
But most of the time she's just perfect
And she'd give you every flower

That her love will grow
She's every man's woman
She's a woman that I'd like to know

Breakfast in the morning and loving at night
She flips the radio on as she turns out the lights
She likes moving slow
She's a woman that I'd like to know

Hey Mr. Dalai Lama

On an airplane all the way from Nepal
You landed here at the National Mall
The Congress and the President
Strung that medal around your neck
You bowed and you gave them thanks
The Chinese fired up their tanks
Enlightenment has come not yet
Ask your brothers from Tibet

Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
How proud is your mama
You got a U.S. Congressional medal
Gold like a flower petal
You taught me all about dharma
Taught me how to fix my karma
Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
How proud is your mama

Well scratch my name on an ivory stick
Dump it in the urn and shake it up quick
Maybe I'll be the next in line
Just draw my name and ring that chime
I want reincarnation
No Chinese application
Sew me a robe and shave my head
I'm reborn right after I'm dead

Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
How proud is your mama
You got a U.S. Congressional medal
Gold like a flower petal
You taught me all about dharma
Taught me how to fix my karma
Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
How proud is your mama

Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
How proud is your mama
You got a U.S. Congressional medal
Gold like a flower petal

You taught me all about dharma
Taught me how to fix my karma
Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
How proud is your mama

Hey Mr. Dalai Lama
Hey Mr. Dalai Lama

Railroad Man

When I left home my sister was nine
Mama was a gal on the railroad line
And my daddy worked them trains to keep them on time
He fired and he shoveled and his hands were strong
The nights grew cold and the days grew long
And I swear that man never knew me at all
Mama sent me down to work the coal mine
That dark and dusty hell was some kind of killing hole
A slaughterhouse of swine
Well I knew then why daddy was gone
That train was his way of rolling on
And just like him I wanted to be a railroad man

Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man

First time I ran after that train
A railroad bull he cracked my brain
My mama she laid me down and my sister cried
My head healed and my blood boiled
And over that trestle those trains were oiled
By men who spent their lives laying railroad ties
I followed those timbers I crossed that track
I could feel the steam, I could smell the stack
On the engine that fired my dream along
And I found an old man shoveling coal
And I helped him load that engine full
He asked who are you
I'm the son of a railroad man

Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man

That old man couldn't stand up straight
His back was bent and that train was late
And the engineer was yelling better fuel that fire
Well I scraped, I sweat and I twisted my spine

But I was gonna ride that Engine 9
I'd leave that mine, that train yard town behind
Those wheels they turned and the pressure blew
The boxcars moved and the gears they chewed
And the engineer he hollered shovel that coal
I couldn't help but grin at his call
The trees passed by and the sky stood tall
And I was on that train
I was riding with a railroad man

Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man

My captain rode those Midwest plains
And I learned how to handle them trains
I pulled every lever, I knew every gauge
We slowed down at a water tower
It was emptied out, it was nourishing flowers
There was bullets and men
They fired again and again
My engineer was bloodied up bad
And I had just another second to last
And I switched them gears
And my train went rolling on

She sputtered and stroked
And she spit up steam
She rocked and bucked
And handled me mean
But I worked her like I can
'Cause I'm a railroad man

Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man
Railroad man

Doggie-Doggie Smile

I like the daytime, I like the quiet
I like it when I have the house all alone
In a window's sun ray I can sleep all day
But I'll come running down the stairs
When you come home

Take me for a ride, take me outside
Show me all the things that I've never known
Just like a little boy you can throw my favorite toy
Just let me dig a hole before
You fill my water bowl

I like the nighttime, I like the radio
And I like what I smell cooking on the stove
Doggy, doggy, doggy smile, I can wag my tail a while
'Cause I like all the love I get
With each and every bone

And when you let me out at night
I can hunt and I can fight
I can run and I can steal
I can love and I can feel
And when I show up at the door
I'll bring you something dead
Got a blanket by the fire
I got a pillow for my head

Dreaming in the twilight
I can sleep all night
But I'll be on my feet if I hear
Footsteps on the floor
Doggy, doggy, doggy smile
Or I can growl my teeth a while
Just depends you better hope
I've seen you here before

And when it's time to start the day
I can get my ball and play
You can start the coffee
And frying up the eggs
When it's time to go to work
You know I'll mosey off to bed
Don't forget to lock the door
And don't forget to pet my head

I like the daytime, I like the quiet
I like it when I have the house all alone

In a window's sun ray
I can sleep all day
But I'll come running down the stairs
When you come home

Mexican Brown

This song's about a girl I loved
She was barely eighteen
But she's the one that I'm thinkin' of
It ain't right but I just can't help myself
I was runnin' drugs in Tuscon, Arizona
Skinning pretty women
Back and forth across the border
She stopped me on the highway in the mornin' sun

She had stringy blonde hair, eyes silver and blue
Thirty-four, twenty-six and with heels thirty-two
Sweet little thing, my Tiana Lynn

She said, "I like trucks more than I like school
Just let me ride along and I can pump your fuel
Whatever it takes to have you haul me away"
Well, she climbed up just like a cat
She nuzzled my nose and she sat on my lap
And whispered, "Take me 'cross the border
For some Mexican brown"

Mexican brown was a cheap and easy way to dream
But Mexican brown had a special thing
For naughty little teens

Mexican brown (Mexican brown)
Mexican brown (Mexican brown)
Mexican brown
Oh, that Mexican brown

South nineteen to Mexico
That's where I had to go
To pick up my load
So I didn't mind a pretty face
Along for the ride
Tiana Lynn said she grew up young
When her momma died
She learned to stick out her thumb
Because all daddy ever did
Was beat her down
With the radio on she sang and she smiled
She licked her lips and her eyes grew wild
With every mile marker
I found love

Across that border I met my man
A beady-eyed bastard called Nogales Sam
And his scar cut from his nose clean back to his ear
"How much you want and who's that girl?"
Said Nogales Sam as she spun and she twirled
"Well, that's Tiana Lynn
She wants some Mexican brown"

Mexican brown couldn't let
Any worried mind run free
But Mexican brown snapped little sweets
Like sugar peas

Mexican brown (Mexican brown)
Mexican brown (Mexican brown)
Mexican brown

Oh, that Mexican brown

Well, Tiana Lynn she eyed up Sam
But he was a lion and she was a lamb
He watched her like he'd watched his last kill
He said, "Baby, if you want the Mexican brown
Just come with me, I got the best in town"
What could I do but turn and pull my load?

For seventy miles I trucked alone
Drove across the border headin' north for home
With a hole in my heart as wide as Tiana's smile
When you leave a gal down in Mexico
There's only one way that her soul can go
Nogales Sam, he don't give nothin' for free
Just one or two times on the Mexican brown
Then Tiana Lynn she'd spin for the crowd
And it wasn't long before
She let the cameras roll

Mexican brown
Stole my woman away from me
Mexican brown had her turnin' tricks
And makin' dirty movies

Mexican brown (Mexican brown)
Mexican brown (Mexican brown)
Mexican brown
Oh, that Mexican brown

The Friend

The time has come
To lay down our guns
We can live out our last desires
In each other's arms
We've gone too long
At times we steered each other wrong
We've been fighting fires with fires
And burning up our home

Let's keep it right
I don't wanna fight
Instead let's use our energy for love
'Cause you're all I'm dreaming of
Your tender touch
It never leaves me wanting much
But to have more time in this world with you
More time to

See your smiling face
Each morning that I wake up next to you
To walk through sunny days
And even when the skies are gray
I know that I just need one more thing
And that's more time with you

What's mine is yours
I know yours is mine
We've shared each other all of these years
And that's some kind of sign
You're meant for me
And so I try to offer you
Everything that I could ever do
Yes for you I'd do

Most anything you need of me
Through the door of each other's soul
Yeah we keep the keys
Close to our hearts
Even when we stray apart
You and I are tied tight on the line
With more time to

Pull the distance near
To try and find a way to something new
To know we're falling fast
Or if we might be losing track
Of the only thing that keeps us moving on
More time with you

The time has come
To remain as one
We've been traveling through hand in hand
Oh for so long
Let's keep our stride
And try to open up our minds
To better days beaming bright and blue
Yes for me and you

That's what matters now
Just tell me how
I can slow the ticking down of time
I'd give you all of mine
Yes I love you dear
I just wanna keep you here
And never let you go because I need
More time to

Keep you close to me
Our destiny is one we've made of love
To feel eternity

Is somehow held inside of me
With just one key to pass me on through
That's more time with you

More time with you
More time with you
More time with you

More time with you

Keep Me Up Moon

You keep me up moon
You keep me up
You keep me up moon
Well you keep me up moon
And I hope that I can sleep soon

Moon you keep me up
I swirl your shine in my cup
Well you're cool in the night
And the trees they sway soft in your light

I don't mind playing a little while
'Cause you and I we are old friends
But tomorrow is here
And I've got to find sleep again

Up late you keep me moon
The night sounds are singing your tune
And when I close my eyes
You keep on rising up high

Moon up and you just keep me
You keep me up moon
Well the willows they weep
And I just can't sleep cause you keep me

I always love how you shine down on me
And you don't seem so far away
But I need some sleep soon
'Cause you keep me up moon

Over and Done

What I'd like to know from you after all this time
Is did you really think I was the one?
Did you think my love for you would never tire and gray
That I'd be your fool 'til I grew numb?
Baby whatever we had is over and done

No one can deny that you stood by my side
And all those hard times we have overcome
But lately I'm so far away from you my love
It seems all we have to give is none
Baby whatever we had is over and done

You could say you love me every night and day
Still I'd feel I was missing something more
Ask me what it is and it'd be hard for me to say
I know that I've come a bit unstrung
Baby whatever we had is over and done

Mama I'm Sorry I Let You Down

I'm so far away from my mama and my home
My soles are worn out and my blue jeans they need sewn
I've walked along so long it's the only life I've known
But I'm still my mother's son right down to the bone

I ain't no model child, I ain't no dynamo
And I guess I'm getting gray with all the smoke I've rolled
Maybe I should have wrote you more, it's the least that I owe
But you're still my mama and I love you so

Mama, I am sorry that I let you down
And all those years I stayed away I didn't want to be found
It's been all I can do just to make it out here on my own
Mama, I don't think I'm ever coming back home

I think every day about my mama getting old
I think about the time gone by and the memories I hold
Maybe I'll call her on the day I parole my soul
But I won't tell her about the lies and the things that I stole

I know the things I do raise a mother's fears
And I ain't been around too much in your golden years
And I know I drank more beer than I've ever shed tears
But you're still my mama and I love you dear

Mama, I am sorry that I let you down
And all those years I stayed away I didn't want to be found
It's been all I can do just to make it out here on my own
Mama, I don't think I'm ever coming back home
Mama, I am sorry that I let you down
And all those years I stayed away I didn't want to be found
It's been all I can do just to make it out here on my own
Mama, I don't think I'm ever coming back home
Mama, I don't think I'm ever coming back home

Green Bird in the Night

Like a green bird in the night
Solo in flight
You are my last chance to get it right
I've been counting on you
To give me the courage to see my plans through
'Cause Lord knows I can't do it alone

Name what you want from me
And I will try to give
Just make sure I can give it to you now
'Cause if you want the future
Well that's just too damn far away
And I ain't so sure that I'll be around

But I can be a shadow on you
And I'll try to fly straight like you do
I've been caught up in your tailwinds for so long

Like a green bird in the night
Solo in flight
You are my last chance to get it right
I've been counting on you
To give me the courage to see my plans through
'Cause Lord knows I can't do it alone

Name what you need from me
And I'll be quick with my hands
'Cause I can provide for you if I had the chance
But if you need to turn back time
And fly my way under sunny skies
Well I can't go back there and neither can you

'Cause now is what matters
And if I don't see you pass
I'll still be reaching high hoping you will land

Right Here

Well I've traveled far, I've seen cities and dives
I've been on the mountain and on the rivers I've ride
Well I've kept some secrets and I've told some lies
But otherwise I'm living just right

Love what you have and let go of what you don't
We're all gonna die and we lose what we own
Friendships and lovers and children we know
All we have is right now, let's go

You are my friend and I'm trying to say
Don't let your head take you too far away
This is what I see, it's perfectly clear
Everything that you need's right here

Sometimes just leaving the place that you are
Packing up all your things and loading up your car
Well it's all that you have, seems like nowhere's your home
But it feels good just to drive off alone

Lonely men die young and they die old
Your destination is a story untold
So just love what you have 'cause when it's all gone
This world keeps turning on and on

You are my friend and I'm trying to say
Don't let your head take you too far away
This is what I see, it's perfectly clear
Everything that you need's right here

Yeah you are my friend and I'm trying to say
Don't let your head take you too far away
This is what I see, it's perfectly clear
Everything that you need's right here

My Dog Is a Wild Beast

Well I gotta leave now, I can't stay
My hound dog's got tooth decay
And the vet just called and said Chompers ran away
He gummed him twice and he barked and he snapped
And the needle in his lip, well it just flapped
As his ass slid out the door and hit the road

But this ain't the first time I've hunt him down
For two weeks last year I chased him around
'Cause my dog likes to fight and ramble on
A mangy lowdown mutt like him
He's no best friend, he's got no kin
But I'll tell you why I feed him when I can

The mailman can't deliver my bills 'til I get paid
The neighbor kids stay off my porch 'cause they're afraid
The junkies take their business several blocks away
'Cause my dog, he's a wild beast
He likes spooks and shadows least
I'm just like him and he's just like me

The last time my old dog went stray
The whole town had their bitches spayed
When he gets laid, he puts it on parade

There ain't no net or leash too long
He's much too strong 'cause he wants to belong
To a junkyard man who kept him on the chain

Those lips they wrapped a bumper tight
He pulled that wreck through the woods one night
And that's why I drive a Buick and not a truck
He's dirty, mangy and he's mean
His ears they stink, his teeth ain't clean
But I save his hide 'cause sometimes he saves mine

The Mormons keep their books and bikes
Away from my front door
And I don't have no Peeping Toms
With flashlights anymore
I know I can stash my stuff
Beneath the kitchen floor
'Cause my dog, he's a wild beast
He likes spooks and shadows least
I'm just like him and he's just like me

So if you see my dog
Don't let him in your house or car
He'll chew your seats and wet your sheets
And he'll drink dry your bar
Just swat him with a broom and yell
"The cops are on the way"
'Cause my dog, he's a wild beast
And he don't like the state police
I'm just like him and he's just like me

Hillary Clinton for President

When I think of girls today
Bright eyed and wild with lots to say
It just seems it's heaven sent
To have Hillary Clinton for president

Go ahead you just call me gay
I keep dreaming night and day
Wrap my ankles in cement
I want Hillary Clinton for president
I don't care to what extent
I just know it's evident
Our government's a circus will tent
Hillary Clinton for president

Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

Well maybe it's just love in bloom
Maybe it's a sweet perfume
I think I could pay my rent
If Hillary Clinton were president
I don't think it should assume
She just needs a powder room
Our taxes they will be well spent
When Hillary Clinton is president

Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

Two terms they have came and went
Now I ask for your consent
It'll be a blessed event
When Hillary Clinton's president
Two terms they have came and went
And now I beg for your consent
It'll be a blessed event
When Hillary Clinton is president
When Hillary Clinton is president
When Hillary Clinton is president